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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1885

VOLUME XLVII—No. 429
Price Ten Cents.



A WEDDING OF MARK.

TATTOOED COLONEL ST CLAIR BAUM MARRIES HIGHLY DECORATED JENNIE MARCO AT THE ALEXANDER MUSEE, BOWERY, NEW YORK.



RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1885.

In No. 431 of the POLICE GAZETTE will be published
the first instalment of an original sensational
story, copiously illustrated by sketches
from real life, entitled

THE HELLS OF NEW YORK,
By "AN OLD ROUNDER."

This will be the most thorough and startling photograph
of the American metropolis ever printed.

AN OUTRAGE ON AMERICAN WOMANHOOD.

On our back page this week we illustrate a scene which ought to make the blood of every honest and manly American boil with righteous anger. It vividly represents the degradation to which American women in search of honest employment in San Francisco, are reduced by the hideous despotism of greed.

Our picture shows a "gang" of white girls, underpaid, half-starved, with all the decency and modesty of their sex crushed and trampled under foot, cowering under the bestial tyranny of a Chinese "foreman" or "driver."

The sensual arrogance, the loathsome animal satiety of the Asiatic put in a place of power because he is a cheaper brute than his white brother; the humiliation and pitiable ignominy of his slaves reduced to subjection under him in the interest of "Capital"—all these things are vividly set forth in our illustration.

Does it need any letter press to emphasize the horrible lesson? Isn't every line in it a cruel presentation of a monstrous and intolerable wrong perpetrated upon the sisters and daughters of white Americans for no other offense than that they seek a chance to honestly labor.

Capital commits many crimes, but when it promotes the brutal heathen cooie from the Gomorrah of the Middle Kingdom over the women of a people which boasts that it is the most gallant and most free on the globe's surface, then, we think, it has pretty nearly reached the edge of its precipice.

PURE UNADULTERATED CHEEK.

The cool impudence of the man Downes, whose conduct has scandalized Boston, is astounding. His former church has expelled him in disgrace, and he professes to feel surprised at the action. It has been found necessary to place policemen before the doors of the church to keep away the crowds that flock there to attend a sensational "revival" he has been audacious enough to institute. It is difficult to determine which is the most reprehensible, a man who can betray the confidence of a sacred trust or a community so grossly vulgar as to be party to such a libel on religion as these meetings are. Boston has built a glass cover over its morals that will hereafter prevent the flinging of stones at other cities.

A WOMAN at Mandau, Dakota, died and was buried on the 31st inst. A gentleman dug her up on the 8th inst., at which she blushed sweetly—not dead at all. Suspended animation, they call it, but she was probably only mad and holding her breath. There are very few women in Dakota, and with so many men around they cut up all sorts of tantrums.

THE Minneapolis Tribune is the only paper in the country that printed a picture of Riel that bore the least resemblance to him. Instead of the round, boyish, mustached face common to the current presentments, M. Riel had elongated features, high forehead and Dundreary whiskers. The American artists have treated the rebel leader infamously.

THE blue-nosed mandril in the Philadelphia "zoo" had an epileptic fit one day this week, but a hyperdermic injection of whiskey cured it. Old Blue-Nose must be preparing for a tramping tour.

A HOMEOPATHIC doctor recommends raw cow's milk for children. Of course the other school will insist on giving fried cow's milk.

Nobody takes Riel's death more to heart than the dime museum managers.

SENATOR SHARON left a fortune of over ten millions of dollars. Sarah Althea was left also.

THE authorities of Helena, M. T., know how to erect a Chinese wall. They charge \$600 for a laundry license.

THIS Bulgaro-Servian business daily takes on a bloodier tint. The combat deepens. Prince Alexander is no spring chicken, after all.

THAT New York Grant monument fund still lingers under the \$100,000 mark and the millionaires of the metropolis are apparently satisfied with its progress, generous-hearted men that they are.

"KING MILAN is advancing toward Sophia," says the cable. Mrs. Milan should put a card in the papers announcing that she has left his bed and board.

THE constantly recurring "young and pretty" describing the woman to the scandals of the day should be some consolation to the homely women of the country.

THE Rev. Sam Jones, who has been evangelizing all about Chicago without entering, will now cease whipping the devil about the stump, i. e., he will tackle him in his stronghold.

DOWN at San Antonio, Texas, three men had a dispute about a pig, and the result was pistols and coffins for three. Everybody seems satisfied except the pig, which is still squealing.

THE revengeful servant seems to be getting in her work these days. What with arsenic in the bread, strychnine in the pie and Paris green in the soup she manages to keep her hand in.

REBELLION in Canada is something different from rebellion in the United States. Over there they hang their rebels, and here we put them in office and let them write tiresome books.

AN Englishman was arrested and fined this week for disorderly conduct in swearing at the bust of Beaconsfield. At this side when a monument becomes distasteful we blow it sky high dynamitely.

EDITOR STEAD, in jail for his *Pall Mall Gazette* exposures, complains that the light is so bad in his cell that he cannot read his bible. This is the very essence of refined cruelty, all journalists will agree.

IF the turkey could hear and understand some of the poor jokes perpetrated at its expense just at present it would willingly lay down its head on the block and calmly await the fall of the axe.

THAT grand army of 4,000 boomers, reported a few days ago to be on the way to Oklahoma, has already shrunk to 400, with a prospect that it will dwindle to four when the blue-coats appear on the scene.

WITH a hanging in future, elopements occurring every day, a murder occasionally, and general cussedness prevailing in the City Council, Omaha's boast of being the Chicago of the West cannot be successfully disputed.

COL. BOB INGERSOLL'S declining years are darkened by the shadows of poverty. He has sold his Washington residence and furniture to a California millionaire for \$45,000. He will not reinvest the proceeds in New Mexico land.

A BOSTON woman wants a divorce because her husband kicked her out of bed on the wedding night. It is intimated, very delicately, by the *Chicago Times* that Boston's favorite edible may have had something to do with the husband's conduct.

FRED WARD is said to thrive on prison fare and honest labor, and is making a good record as a prisoner. The public continues to wonder why the young financier was not sooner chosen to try his new mode of life. He seems to fit into it so admirably that it is a pity he has had so short an experience of it.

THE assassination of ex-Mayor John D. Bowman, of East St. Louis, is one of the most startling crimes that has been committed in southern Illinois for several years. A leading citizen of large wealth and an active participant in political affairs in that section whose partisan feeling caused him to become identified with a notorious feud several years ago, his sudden and mysterious death naturally creates a profound sensation. It is believed that the crime is the result of political differences, but no evidence is yet to hand to confirm this theory.

OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.

Football and Billiards.

Elsewhere will be found full accounts of the Princeton-Yale football match and of Vignaux's victory in Chicago.

A Tattooed Marriage.

On our first page this week we illustrate the recent marriage of a tattooed couple, Miss Lillian Marco and Capt. Wesley St. Clair Baum, at the Alexander Dime Museum on the Bowery.

He Wouldn't Have It.

Barry Wall, the ex-king of the duds, when he found he had been instantaneously "taken" by an amateur photographer grabbed the plate and smashed it into smithereens. We illustrate the valiant act.

The Parade of the "Police Gazette" Light Guards.

The annual parade of the "Police Gazette" Light Guards is one of the spectacles of New York. We illustrate the gallant band as it appears, headed by its commanding officer, Capt. Sanford Harding.

A Horrible Meal.

We illustrate this week the diabolical repast of Allen Zinter, the rat-eater, who lived mysteriously for a long time in a cave on the Okapilica river, Georgia, his sole nourishment being the rodents he captured. He has been known to devour nine rats at a meal.

A Real Boy Detective.

We illustrate this week the dramatic identification of Rebello, the alleged murderer of Soloa, the Chinese saloon-keeper (butchered in the basement of his place, 142 Spring street) by the boy George Maintz, who saw the killing and who recognized Rebello after a long search for a man with a scarred face.

A Real Man in the Room.

Mr. Elliott Foster, of San Antonio, Tex., while "under the influence" at Hurst's European Hotel, St. Louis, mistook the apartment of Mrs. Spangler, of Pueblo, Col., and her sister for his own room. We illustrate his discovery of his appalling mistake.

A Human Spider.

Adolph Gross, a vicious-looking German of forty, has been held for the grand jury for inveigling into houses of ill-fame and maltreating two little girls of twelve and fourteen, named respectively, Della Duffy and Minnie Arbuthnot, who had come to New York from Newark, N. J., in search of work.

A School-Girl Swindler.

Detective Ben Stainsby, of Newark, N. J., on Nov. 18, arrested a very young and pretty girl, dressed in mourning, for working the confidence racket on a number of local storekeepers. She was registered as Annie Hufnagel, eighteen years old, daughter of Butcher John M. Hufnagel, of 42 Jay street.

An Atrocious Outrage.

All San Francisco is seething over the discovery that in many of the cheap and nasty cigar factories in that city, foul, loathsome and sensual Chinamen are appointed overseers or "drivers" over gangs of white girls who have to put up with any indignity, no matter how horrible, inflicted on them by their leprous despots.

He Was Scared Into Confession.

Mr. F. N. Ackerman, of Brooklyn, lost a coat the other day, and suspected George Brown, a colored coachman, of stealing it. Detective Reynolds, hearing that Brown was a spiritualist, got him in a dark stable, on the wall of which was marked in phosphorus, "Brown stole the coat." The darkey in his fright, confessed his crime.

Vanderbilt's Old Bet.

While Wm. H. Vanderbilt was superintending the construction of his family mausoleum at New Dorp, S. I., the other day, one of the teamsters named Tunis Butler, who had been intimate with the arch millionaire in his youth, reminded him that he still owed him a gallon of applejack on a bet made twenty years ago. Wm. H. acknowledged the corn and sent not only the gallon of applejack but a bottle of champagne.

Married at a Jail Window.

The name of Downes is evidently going to be historic. We illustrate the scene when Miss Mollie Downes, of Marion, Smythe Co., Va., was married, standing on her brother's shoulders, at the Chatham Hill jail, to James H. Fauntleroy, who had severely wounded another of her admirers. She married Fauntleroy so as to be prevented from testifying against him.

He Couldn't Import a Chinese Wife.

An Englishman named Moore recently arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, with his Chinese wife and six Anglo-Chinese children. They had attempted to land at San Francisco, but the authorities there refused to allow them, and they were therefore transferred to the steamer bound for Victoria. On arriving at the latter place they were met with a similar reception, and only secured a footing on British soil after the payment of \$350 for each of the children and the same for Mrs. Moore.

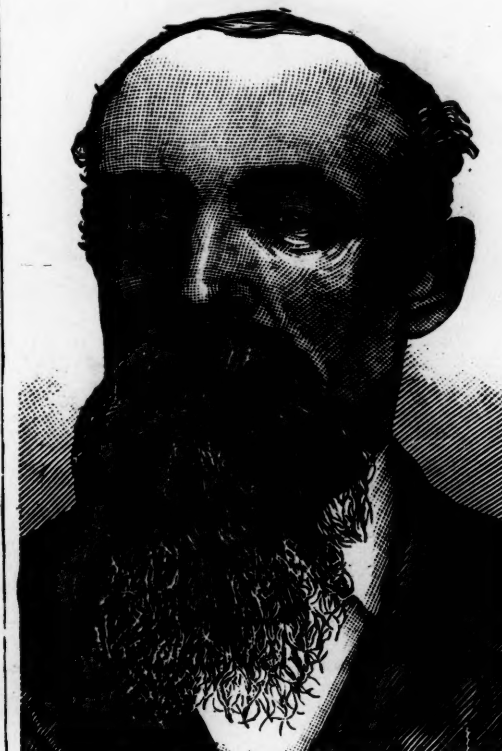
The children all speak English fluently and in every way follow the customs of their father's native land. The money was paid under protest and the case is now before the Secretary of State, who will have to decide whether, under the circumstances, the money can legally be collected.

A NOTED CROOK.

A convict was released from the Joliet, Ill., Penitentiary recently who has spent about half his life in prison, and has a record for crime hardly exceeded by any burglar or thief in the country. The name of this individual is Thomas Smith, and he has at present completed a ten-year sentence for a burglary committed in Chicago. Smith's known associates were always of the higher grades of criminals in Chicago, men regarded as being especially clever and daring in their several lines of work as thieves, such as Jack Burke, alias "Fat Man" Burke, Eddie Gentry, Jerry Casev, Eddie O'Boyle and other noted crooks and ex-convicts.

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



Robert T. Kneebis is a noted horseman of Sioux City, Iowa. He owns some of the finest stock in the State, which he drives with skill and success. Mr. Kneebis is a very popular sporting man in the West.

Joseph A. De Perin.

The light-weight champion of Washington, D. C., is Joseph A. De Perin, whose portrait we print in this issue.

Thomas J. Clarke.

One of our sporting portraits this week is of that well-known all-round athlete, Thomas J. Clarke, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Charles Herman.

Herman suspected his wife of unfaithful conduct with another man and killed her at their home in Buffalo, N. Y., recently.

R. M. Harrison.

In this issue we publish a portrait of R. M. Harrison, of Lindsay, Ontario. Harrison is a well-known boxer and athlete, and well known through North Ontario.

Fred Davis, of San Francisco.

In this issue we publish a portrait of Fred Davis, the famous sprinter of the Pacific coast, who has figured in a hundred contests and can run a hundred yards in 9.34 seconds.

George M. Hendee.

We publish a portrait this week of George M. Hendee, the famous amateur bicycle rider. Hendee's feats and performances are well-known, and with the exception of Rowe, he is the fastest in this country.

Dr. C. H. Payne.

Some sixteen students were recently suspended by Dr. Payne, president of the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, for attending the performance of Fred Warde in the play of "Richard III.," which seems to be a terrible offence in the eyes of the faculty.

The Barrow Murder.

On another page we publish a portrait of Mary E. Barrow, who is to be executed on Dec. 18 at Kittery, Maine, for the murder of her husband, Oscar E. Blaney, her accomplice, is also doomed to die on the same day and place for the horrible crime.

Fred. Ansell.

The subject of this portrait resides at Little Valley, Cattaraugus county, N. Y., where he was born in 1866. He stands six feet in height and weighs 143 pounds. He has been known locally as a high kicker since he was nine years of age, but it was not until recently that he became known as the champion standing high kicker of the United States.

W. G. Brayton.

We publish this issue a portrait of Mr. W. G. Brayton, better known as "Providence Bill," the famous bronco breaker of Wyoming. Mr. Brayton left his native city some years ago and came to Wyoming—a poor lad. By energy and perseverance he has attained a place among horsemen seldom obtained by any Eastern man coming West, that of a bronco breaker or "buster," as it is termed.

Capt. G. H. Fowler.

We publish a portrait of Capt. G. H. Fowler, the celebrated marksman. The following are a few of his feats. To shoot 100 glass balls, thrown by hand, and load his own gun, in 6 minutes. shoot 45 out of 50 glass balls thrown by hand, with small bore rifle, cut horse hair in half with bullet, rifle reversed and shooting from the head; breaking 6 glass balls with one shot, each ball placed on the neck of a bottle, with breaking a bottle; break glass balls swinging on the end of two yards of string, shoot down the barrel of a pistol and break a glass ball; break an ordinary whisky bottle behind a log of wood a foot thick, split a bullet on a knife blade and with each half break a glass standing on each side of the knife, etc. Capt. Fowler also shoots small objects out of his lady attendant's hands, mouth, etc., besides laying on his back, and, without the aid of a mirror, shoots a ball behind him, and fires 15 shots in 10 seconds, loading all the time. No other professor can accomplish as much shooting and do half the same number of hits in same time as Capt. Fowler. Most of these feats are done with a small bore rifle, the rifle reversed and fired from the forehead.

Be sure and not miss the startling sensational story, "The Hells of New York," which will begin in No. 431 of the POLICE GAZETTE.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



Lillie Hinton is a pretty actress, who has created many social sensations in the vicinity of Harrisburg, Pa., where she is a supreme attraction and a favorite among the dudes and festive married men, who pay her the most marked attention on her tours through the Capital.

Disinterested Friendship.

The developments made during the trial in the Quarter Sessions Court at Newark, of Morris Neuhut, who was charged by his wife, Bertha Neuhut, with infidelity, have created quite a stir among the wealthy Hebrew people of Newark, according to the *Sunday Mercury*. Mr. and Mrs. Neuhut moved in the highest society, and Mr. Neuhut was at one time a rabbi.

The trouble began several weeks ago when Mr. Neuhut returned to his handsome residence in Boudnot street and found the house stripped of its best furniture and his wife and seventeen-year-old daughter gone to live with some friends. He demanded their immediate return. They refused. He then began legal proceedings for the recovery of his furniture.

At this stage of the proceedings his wife had him arrested for alleged immoral intimacy with a young



He finds his residence stripped.

woman named Mrs. Schumacher. The matter was brought before the grand jury and an indictment was found against Mr. Neuhut and Mrs. Schumacher. The case was brought into the Quarter Sessions Court on Thursday morning before a special panel of jurors. The examination of witnesses occupied all of Thursday. Friday was devoted to the summing up of the case by the lawyers and the charge of Judge Kirkpatrick to the jury.

Mrs. Neuhut, the complainant, is a tall, stout lady, with gray hair. She sat beside Mr. Hood, her counsel, all through the trial. Mr. Neuhut, the husband, is a slight built man with delicate features, appearing about thirty-five years old. Mrs. Annie Schumacher, who was indicted with him in the complaint, is a decidedly pretty woman about thirty years of age. She is of petite figure, with light hair. She took a deep interest in the proceedings and sat beside Mr. Neuhut



His girl stuck to him

during the trial, conversing with him and giving hints to their lawyer, Mr. Kallsch.

Mrs. Sarah Penn, when called to the witness stand, told the following story: "I am a professional nurse; in the middle of August, 1884, I was called upon by Mr. Neuhut, who said he wanted me to attend to his wife, who was about to be confined. I was told to go to No. 88 Bruen street. There I saw Mrs. Schumacher. I remained there ten days. Mr. Neuhut came three and four times every day and I always called him Mr. Schumacher. He came in with Dr. Gedick on the day the baby was born, and remained until he was shown the child, which was a female." Mr. Samuel Kallsch, counsel for the defense, tried to shake the testimony of the witness by cross-examination, but failed, except in one instance, when Mrs. Penn stated first she never before saw Mrs. Neuhut and afterward admitted that she had met her several times recently and had talked over the case with her. Several other witnesses were produced who stated they had frequently seen Mr. Neuhut in Mrs. Schumacher's house, and that Mrs. Schumacher had told them he was the father of her child.

A sensation was created in court by the testimony given by Ada Neuhut, a young woman seventeen years old, with features bearing a striking resemblance to Judie, the French comedienne. Miss Neuhut said that she and her mother had been told of her father's visits to Mrs. Schumacher, and she had watched him one day and saw him go in. On another day she and her mother followed him and, when they saw him enter with a latch key, they rang the bell and the servant who came to the door refused to allow them to go inside. They then went to the side door and had just effected an entrance when her father ran down the stairs and out of the front door.

Annie Martin, a bustling young woman, said she used to sit at her mother's kitchen window and watch



His wife and daughter shadow him.

into Mrs. Schumacher's house and frequently saw Mr. Neuhut in the rooms.

The crowd in the court room strained their necks forward to catch every word when the defense placed Mrs. Schumacher on the stand. She said she was thirty years old and was married in 1874; that in February, 1884, she applied for and was granted a divorce against her husband, who, she said, deserted her. She said she had become acquainted with Mr. Neuhut several years ago in New York, that he had been introduced to her as a gentleman and she always found him such. Her husband, she said, was not to be trusted with money, and on several occasions she had given sums from \$800 and downward to Mr. Neuhut for him to invest for her. She explained that his visits to her house were always about money matters. Under the fire of cross-examination she said Mr. Schumacher was the father of her baby born in August, 1884. Then the counsel asked her if she did not, in giving testimony in her divorce proceedings, state that her husband had left her in February, 1883. She admitted that she had given such testimony.

Mr. Neuhut testified that he was the proprietor of a printing establishment and had married his wife sixteen years ago. She was his senior by several years, and by her extravagant manner of living had prevented him from making any financial success. That up to a few years ago he had been a rabbi in a Jewish church, when his wife circulated reports about him which compelled him to resign from the church. He corroborated Mrs. Schumacher's testimony about taking care of her money. When the testimony was all in the court adjourned until Friday, when counsel summed up the case and Judge Kirkpatrick gave the charge to the jury. The jury remained out for ten hours and returned at 12:30 Saturday morning with a verdict of guilty against both Mr. Neuhut and Mrs. Schumacher. They will be sentenced shortly.

How He was Fooled.

An attempted elopement has created much merriment in Franklin, N. H., which depends upon a lecture bureau for its amusements. Miss Sarah Carey is twenty years of age and is the only daughter of Elisia Carey, a wealthy farmer of that village.

Miss Carey is abnormally stout, weighing over 220 pounds. She is as romantic as a sylph, however, and sleeps with a matrimonial journal under her pillow. George Darrow, a handsome young roller-skater, arrived in town last week and made the acquaintance of Miss Carey. Her father objected to a young man who could swing his feet like Mr. Darrow and forbid him the house. Mr. Darrow was after Miss Carey, however, and didn't want the house anyhow. He proposed an elopement and the romantic girl agreed to fly with him. Mr. Darrow was somewhat dubious about her flying abilities, but he discreetly kept it to himself. He spent a week's salary in hiring a buggy and he drove up to the Carey residence at 10 o'clock the other evening with his hair cut and a buttonhole bouquet in the lapel of his overcoat.

Miss Carey walked down stairs as softly as she could, and Mr. Darrow, after a hard struggle, got her into the buggy. They had not driven twenty feet when the buggy broke down and Miss Carey rolled into the

road. Her father, who had been awakened by the noise, rushed out and chased Darrow away with a club. Miss Carey had fainted, and she was laid upon a barn door and carried into the house by four of the neigh-



The wagon wouldn't stand it.

bors who had been summoned to the scene. Mr. Darrow is still in the village, and is said to be negotiating for an ox-cart with which his next attempt to carry Miss Carey off will be made.

An Unpleasant Surprise.

The prettiest girl in Delhi, N. Y., and the acknowledged belle of the neighborhood is Miss Clara Jarvis, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Samuel Jarvis, the druggist.

Miss Jarvis is a rosy brunette with Italian eyes and a charming figure. She is lively and animated and is a great pet in social circles. For some time past Edward Jennings, a young man of twenty-five, has been trying to win the affections of Miss Jarvis, but he met with little success. Jennings would never get a situation as a prize beauty and he has the biggest feet in the county. His impertinencies annoyed Miss Jarvis and she decided to play a joke on him. Several young ladies and gentlemen were let into the secret, and preparations were made for the fun.

Miss Jarvis agreed to elope with Jennings, and the night of Nov. 21 was set for the flight. It was dark and raining, but Mr. Jennings appeared at the back door of the Jarvis residence promptly at 11 o'clock as agreed upon. A slight form stole from the house and was quickly folded to his arms. The form wore a thick veil and preserved a discreet silence, but Mr.



His wildest hope.

Jennings was too happy to object to little things like that. He helped the young lady into a buggy and drove quickly to the station in order to catch the 11:30 P. M. train.

"My darling, you are mine at last!" said Mr. Jennings as they entered the brightly-lighted depot. "Believe me," replied the lady, throwing back her veil and revealing the face of Lucy Jackson, the colored help of the James family, a lady whose complexion vies with a newly-polished cooking stove.

To add to Mr. Jennings' discomfiture a crowd of young people burst into the room and overwhelmed him with congratulations. Mr. Jennings took the 11:30 train alone and vowed that he would never return to Delhi.



His painful surprise.

STAGE WHISPERS.

Topy Venn has joined Gus Williams's Company.

James Sturgess has left the Corinne Merriemakers.

Jack Haverly's new minstrel troupe is just booming in Chicago.

Rosita Worrell has been compelled to "lay off" through illness.

The Hrdie-Von Leer Co. have come in, and salary complaints are circulating.

Max Thomas and Ella R. Hill, singers, were married Oct. 29 at Mineola, Tex.

Bessie Justice, Jerome Stevens and Wm. Southard recently joined John A. Stevens' Co.

Mari Wilton is named as the latest professional to enter the Roman Catholic Church.

W. T. Stephens recently invested some of his surplus cash in a handsome St. Bernard dog, which will due duty in the Gray & Stephens plays.

W. J. Donnelly is managing the Eastwood Horn Co., which opened in Montreal last week.

"The Mikado" continues at the Fifth avenue, and the advance sales show that it is still in the flush of its success.

Wm. Lee has engaged Belle Sutton, Frank Crane, Minnie Richardson and Frank George for his "Jesse James" Company.

Hart Conway has been playing the role in "Anselma," with Janish's Co., made vacant by W. J. Ferguson's retirement.

Chas. A. Haswin is to be Maude Granger's leading man in her coming tour. W. H. Allen and W. Lackaye are in the company.

Adah Richmond is singing a new song entitled "Creep Into Bed, My Baby!" This is the first we ever knew that Adah had a baby.

The gold and silver medals presented to John McCullough during his career are missing. They are intrinsically worth about \$500.

F. Gaillard succeeded A. E. Stoddard as Fish-Tush in the Duff "Mikado," Nov. 9. Mr. Stoddard will fill concert engagements.

Billy Birch seems to have caught on in San Francisco, although the glorious climate of California is said to be unfavorable to chestnuts.

Margaret Mather is doing nicely in "Romeo and Juliet" at the Union Square. Her fiftieth performance will occur Dec. 2, and will not be marked by souvenirs.

A box for Margaret Mather's performance at the Union Square Nov. 13 was donated by Manager J. M. Hill to a local church fair, and was raffled Nov. 12 for \$140.

Genevieve Ward sailed from Melbourne, Aus., Nov. 10th. She will open in San Francisco. They say that she is now one of the best embalmed corpses in existence.

Judie will surprise her Parisian friends upon her return by introducing basso solos. George C. Dobson gave her private instruction during her recent stay in Boston, Mass.

Harris Rosenzweig-Lee, having left the "Don" and all its effects in hock, is now playing with Kate Claxton. It will be a long time before Brother Rosenzweig-Lee will feel like tackling a starring tour.

Josh Hart's new theatre, the Comique, fills a "long-felt want" up the Harlem way. It is, beyond question, the hit of the season, and Joseph's smile is, in consequence, wide enough to cheerily engulf all mankind.

Edward W. Bloomfield, of Buffalo, N. Y., shot himself dead in the presence of his wife at their home in that city Nov. 11. He had been thrice married, and his second wife was formerly an actress. Cause enough for suicide.

Alf. McDowell and Harry Watson have joined hands, and in this city, on Dec. 23, will open a tour in "Wrinkles," Mr. Watson's favorite comedy. They are making extensive preparations, and Mr. McDowell seems sanguine of success.

"Old Lavender" will have its 100th performance at Harrigan's Park theatre shortly, and then the new play will be put on. The title has long been held back, but Manager Hanley has at last given it out. It is "The Grip," and Mr. Harrigan is daily rehearsing it.

Sadie Martinot was defendant in a suit in the City Court, Nov. 13th, brought by J. J. Spies to recover \$50, claimed by him as a commission for negotiating her "Queens" engagement of some time ago. After the case had been opened the parties compromised and suit was discontinued.

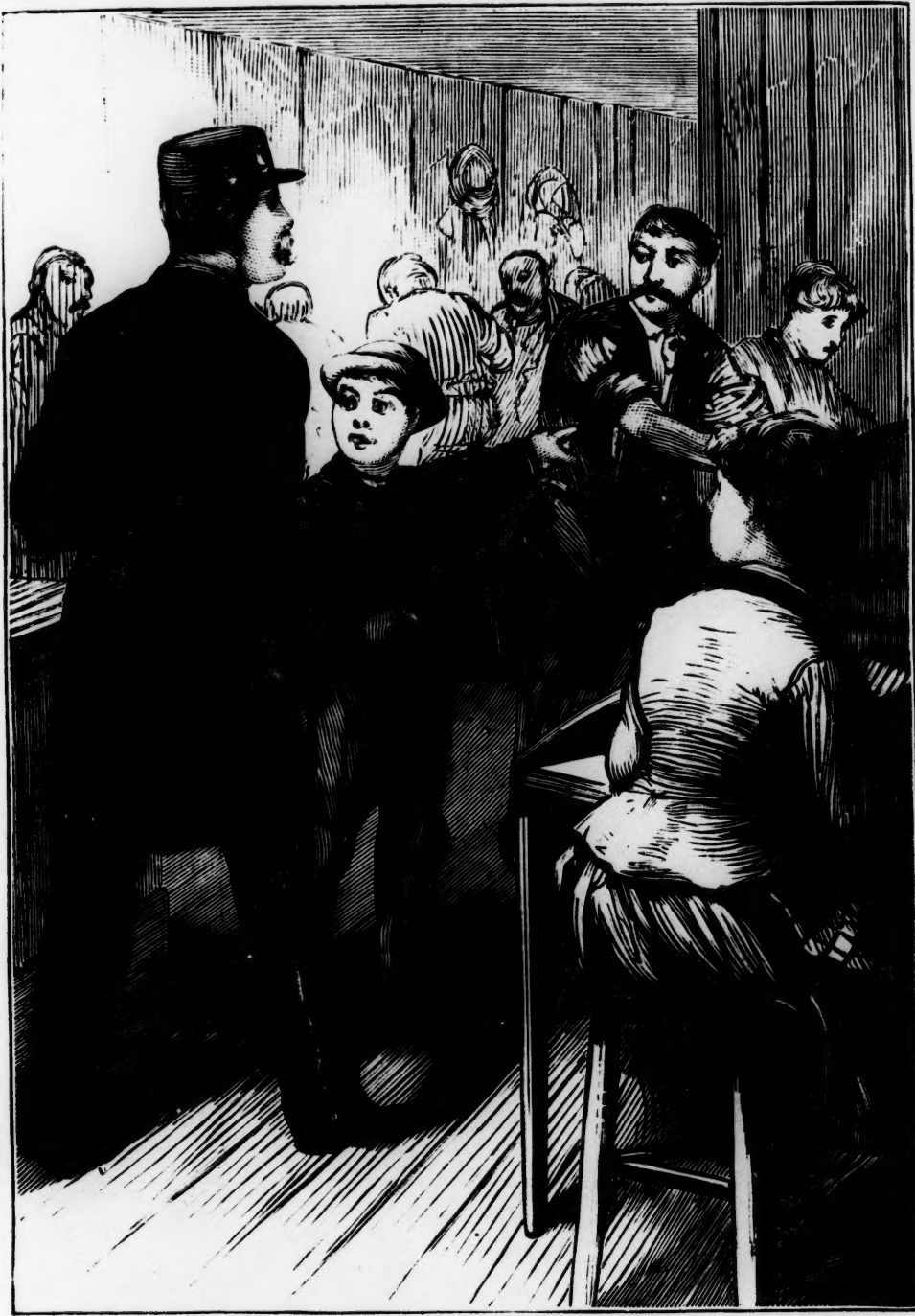
"The Favorite" is the title of the play by H. S. Hewitt and Wm. Gill for W. J. Florence. It will shortly be tried. Mr. Florence says he will not produce the play written for him by Mrs. Allen of St. Louis, Mo. Mrs. Florence, as usual, will play the part of a girl of eighteen in the new piece.

The Excise Board continues to annoy the theatre-cates. The Metropolitan Hotel was last week compelled to close the entrance to its bar through Niblo's lobby before a license could be obtained from the board. The saloon in the Bijou Opera House building has been refused a license, and the board has expressed its intention to enforce the law to the full extent.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 10. Judge Cullen denied the motion of Pals Loveley for an injunction restraining Charlotte Thompson from presenting her version of "Dark Days," called "Phyllis Denohr." His Honor held that plaintiffs had not filed sufficient proof of their claim that their drama, "Dark Days," had been performed before the issue of the novel of that name.

Edwin F. Thorne will, in all probability, not produce "The Don" until next season. He intended to go at it right away, but he has finally concluded that there is more money in "The Black Flag" than he could expect to get out of his new piece, which has already scored one failure. The play itself he considers very good, but the expense of sending it out will be considerable.

Be sure and not miss the startling sensational story, "The Hells of New York," which will begin in No. 431 of the Police Gazette.



A GENUINE BOY DETECTIVE.

GEORGE MAINTZ HELPS CAPTAIN M'DONNELL TO PINCH AN ALLEGED CUBAN MURDERER.



CHARLES HERMAN,

THE SELF-CONFESSED MURDERER OF HIS UN-FAITHFUL WIFE, AT BUFFALO, N. Y.



DR. C. H. PAYNE,

PRESIDENT OF OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, WHO SUSPENDED STUDENTS FOR ATTENDING A PLAY.



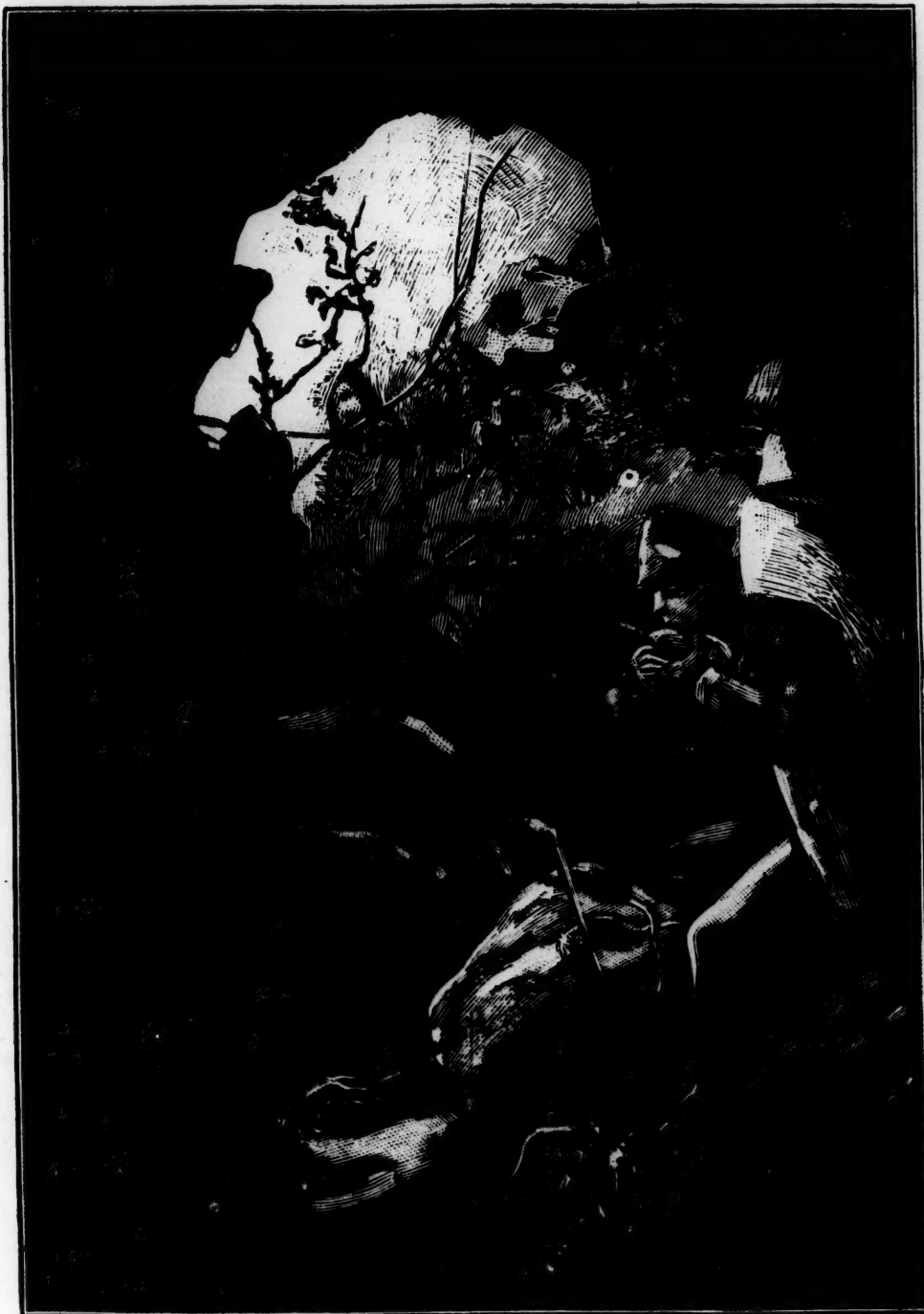
OSCAR E. BLANEY,

DOOMED TO DIE ON DEC. 18 FOR THE MURDER OF THOMAS BARROWS, KITTERY, ME.



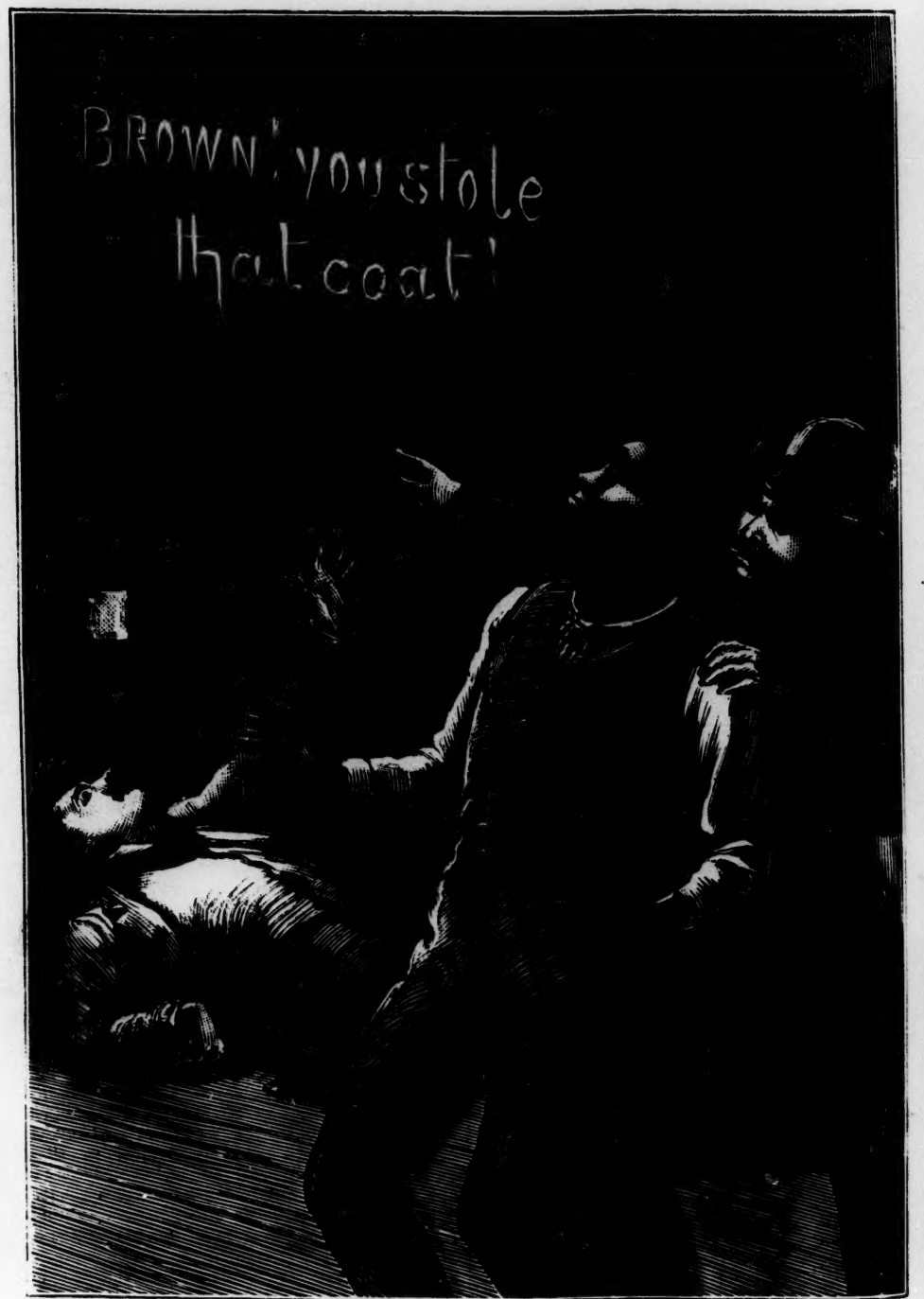
MARY E. BARROWS,

TO BE EXECUTED ON DEC. 18 FOR THE MURDER OF HER HUSBAND, KITTERY, ME.



A HIDEOUS MEAL.

ALLEN ZINTER, A GEORGIA NEGRO, MAKES A GRUESOME FEAST OFF NINE DEAD RATS.



"BROWN STOLE THE COAT."

THE MAGICAL EFFECT OF PHOSPHORUS LETTERING ON THE CONSCIENCE OF A BROOKLYN DAREY.



FRANKIE KEMBLE.

THE PRETTIEST AND MOST FASCINATING OF ALL AMERICAN SOUBRETTES.

Looked Out.

We illustrate this week the spectacle of Parson Downes locked out of his church, and prevented from entering it by a guard of Boston police.

William Matthews.

William Matthews is of one of the oldest the-

atrical families in England. His first appearance was in New York, some fourteen years ago, at the Union Square theatre, under the management of Shook & Butler; afterward traveled through all the principal cities. He was then under engagement to John Wilson, the world-renowned circus manager, since deceased. He was with P. T. Barnum, and afterward performed in Denmark, Sweden, France, Italy, Russia and Germany; then once more



WILLIAM MATTHEWS.

A WELL-KNOWN AND VERY ORIGINAL YOUNG ENGLISH COMEDIAN.

returned under engagement to John Wilson, and made a tour through India, Australia, China, Japan and Java. He is now with J. Ridgway in acrobatic and novelty acts, including the wonderful "Blondin donkey."

Frankie Kemble.

The prettiest and most winsome of all the Yum-Yums of the season was Miss Frankie

Kemble, who appeared in Manager Clayburgh's troupe. She is by long odds the cleverest and most intelligent little body on the American stage, and her conversation is as witty as her presence is charming. She will soon star in a new play.

VIENNA beer, being lighter, sells better in European cities than the Munich article, though the latter is superior in quality.



"LOCKED OUT."

PARSON DOWNES IS NOT ALLOWED TO SET FOOT IN THE SANCTUARY WHICH HIS LUST POLLUTED.



A REAL MAN IN THE ROOM.

MR. ELLIOTT FOSTER MAKES A QUEER MISTAKE IN THE EUROPEAN HOTEL OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

CHICAGO'S TEWKSBURY.

The Hideous and Horrible Outrages
Perpetrated on the Lunatic Poor
of the Garden City.

At a recent investigation made of the Cook County (Chicago) Insane Asylum, Dr. J. G. Kiernan submitted a paper which charged that the food was not suitable for insane patients. The milk was sour, and hogs heads, uncleaned, were chopped up and used for food. No dietary list was adopted, and scurvy was frequent from lack of vegetables. The meat frequently stank. The clothing was insufficient during 1883-4, as was the bedding. Medicines were at times bad during the fall of 1884. The attendants were permitted to administer restraint and remedies, whisky and sleeping potions, at their discretion, during 1883-4. The male employees were allowed keys to the female wards. The statement went on to say that the drug store was used as a saloon, and on Sundays became a caravansary. In 1883-4 no control was put on visitors, nor is there now. No record of restraint or the actions of the patients was kept. The attendants were insufficient; they are employees who are appointed for political reasons and have not been for a year past subject to the control of the medical officers, and attendants guilty of offenses



The male warden and his female charges.

have been reinstated. Liquor has been too freely used, and intoxication has been tolerated and violence has been done patients. The superintendent seldom visited the wards in 1883-4, and the first assistant, who was frequently drunk during the same period, was reappointed in December, 1884. Medicines were prescribed by attendants, individual treatment being the exception. The expenses of the asylum for 1883-4, for 507 patients, amounted to \$170,000, and for 1884-5, with 567 patients, \$188,000.

Dr. Kiernan was called for the first witness, and in his testimony he related the results of his investigations during the time he was medical superintendent, by which he purposed to substantiate his charges. He found the asylum in a deplorable condition. Patients suffering from ulcers were in filthy quarters, their sores covered with maggots and dirty bandages. Isaac Boone, who had his foot amputated, was in this condition and was in a bad state generally. He found a number of patients in bed for want of clothing. The beds were unclean and the clothes insufficient for warmth.

The witness also said he found that a good many patients were in the asylum of whom no record of entrance was made; in fact, the record which should have been kept of all incidents that occurred was entirely neglected. Violence the witness frequently saw, and one time on discharging an attendant named Conley for striking a patient he was promptly knocked down by the employee.

In December, 1884, a new committee of charities was



The drug store used as a saloon.

appointed, of which Commissioner Van Pelt was chairman, to whom the witness made complaint as to these abuses, and who always promised that the complaints would be attended to and would see his (the witness') recommendations carried out, which promises were never kept.

A patient by the name of Mrs. Tripp, Dr. Kiernan said, committed suicide in June, 1884, during the absence of the attendant, who was expressly ordered to remain constantly with her. The witness ordered her discharge, which was promised but not done. Dr. Kiernan postponed giving further testimony until the afternoon session.

Dr. Della E. Hull, superintendent of the hospital at Kankakee, Ill., was the next witness. She was a physician at the Cook County Asylum from May 1, 1884, to Feb. 1, 1885.

Her testimony in the main was a corroboration of

the preceding witness. She experienced extreme difficulty in obtaining the food that was absolutely necessary for the health of the patients, especially milk and vegetables. What milk was furnished her was of very poor quality and left a black sediment in the tins



The County Commissioners' racket.

which contained it. Scurvy was prevalent, owing to the salt food given, such as fish and pork. She found that sedatives were regularly given to patients to produce sleep, which practice was stopped by Dr. Kiernan.

There was not sufficient clothing to enable the patients to take out-of-door exercise which she considered necessary. There were thirteen beds in one ward during the fall she was there with no covering but a sheet, from which a great many colds resulted and the death rate ran high. The witness gave her own bed-clothes and wearing apparel, so far as she was able, but this went but a little way. The dishes upon which the food was served were repulsive and dirty, as was also the table. The nurses were ignorant of their duties and wholly incompetent. Dr. Spray was superintendent during the first part of the witness' stay, and little or no improvement was noticed during his supervision.

Dr. Hull said she saw the attendants frequently drunk and most of the county commissioners drinking in the drug-room; also members of the grand jury. Unusual restraint was applied by the attendants at will, such as the straight-jacket, tied so tightly as to injure the patients. Among the attendants whom she saw abuse the patients were Miss Finerty, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Thornton and numerous others.

She saw at one time about fifteen female attendants



The dirty kitchen.

in the drug-room drinking, and also saw the male attendants in the female wards.

Mrs. Kiernan was next examined. She said she had heard Keely, an employee, say that if Dr. Kiernan did not stop making complaints he would "lay him out." She frequently saw men in the female wards, and once caught Mrs. Coyle, an attendant, sitting on the lap of Kavanaugh, another employee.

Mrs. Kiernan testified that the food was very bad. She also said that some of the county commissioners were in the habit of coming out to dances, at which they kept up a racket until 12 or 1 o'clock at night. Her room was directly under the dancing-hall, and she could hear the fearful noise they made.

She further testified that she had seen Commissioners Hannigan and J. J. McCarthy in an intoxicated condition at the asylum.

Mrs. Helen S. Shedd was the next witness, and



Mrs. Coyle sits on Mr. Kavanaugh's lap.

gave her testimony from copious notes. She had visited the asylum about thirteen times from February, 1884, until July, 1885, as the chairman of the reform committee of the Woman's club.

Her attention was mainly called to the scant clothing and bed attire, the foul air and lack of warmth. On her third visit, made in May, 1884, on a cold day, with a bleak north wind blowing, she found the wards in the women's department very cold—so cold that she was chilly in her sealskin cloak. She saw the women patients huddled around the steam pipes, shivering and suffering from the frigid atmosphere. They had on only thin dresses of cotton cloth, and on placing her hand on the arm of one of the patients she could feel no other clothing. She felt the screen over the steam pipes, but was unable to detect much warmth. She wished to be fair, however, and would state that possibly the heating apparatus was out of order, although of that she was not certain.

On a visit made in May, 1885, her attention was called to the condition of the food. Some patients, who were at supper, were served with chunks of bread on repulsive-looking tin plates, covered with dirt. Only one table was covered with a cloth, which was so dirty that its absence would have been preferable. The sight impressed the witness as would a den of ravenous animals. The air was foul.

On this visit the witness was accompanied by Dr. Florence W. Hunt, Dr. Stevens, Mrs. Rhoda, Mr. Coffin, and her husband.

Superintendent Kiernan told the witness of the presence of scurvy, and said he had sent for lemons to abate the disease. She asked Dr. Kiernan what he had done to improve the condition of things. He said



Shivering round the steam pipes.

that he had complained of the state of affairs to the commissioners, but nothing had been done.

Mr. Varnell, the warden of the asylum at that time, met the committee of the Woman's club by request, and listened to their recommendations courteously, and promised to carry out their ideas in one of the wards, which on a subsequent visit of the witness she found was done.

On a visit made in May, 1884, the witness saw a patient in the sick ward in bed for want of shoes to wear. For that reason she could not join her companions on the lawn. She saw the patients on the floor for want of seats. On one visit, made in October, 1885, at which time she was accompanied by ten or eleven members of the club, whose names could be produced on reference to the records of the club, she saw in one of the wards a male patient in bed, and on asking the cause was told by the lady physician: "For want of clothes to wear."

Dr. Florence Hunt was the next witness, and following her were Mrs. Grace Marguerat and Mrs. Abbey Ford Colby, who accompanied Mrs. Shedd on some of her visits to the asylum. They corroborated her testimony but added nothing new. Mrs. Dr. Alexander, who was one of the physicians at the asylum, informed Mrs. Shedd that at every autopsy she had attended pulmonary trouble was always discovered, which in her opinion was due to scant clothing.

HOW FIGHTING DOGS ARE TRAINED.

"That's a fine bull-dog you have there," said a Philadelphia reporter to Pat Carroll, a veteran sport, when he met the latter leading a strong-looking white dog with black markings around his left eye.

"He's no bull-dog," exclaimed Pat, "he's a bull-terrier. There ain't no more bull-dogs, the breed is run out. The man who might own a full-blooded bull-dog nowadays could make a little fortune out of his services as a breeder. Those dogs with the broad muzzles and heavy jaws that are commonly called bull-dogs are nothing more than mongrels, and are no good as fighters."

"I have trained fighting dogs for nearly forty years," continued Pat, "and the best fighters I ever saw were of a breed called 'Blue Pauls.' They were a mixture of bull, terrier, and greyhound. The purest dog of the stock was owned by an old blind man in Ireland called 'Blind Paul,' and from him they took their name of 'Blue Pauls.' Dogs of that breed were the longest stayers and best punishers I ever saw. Most of the dogs used nowadays are straight bull-terriers, but they are sometimes crossed with pointers and greyhounds, the mixture of these bloods resulting generally in terrible punishers and good fighters."

"But a fighting dog does not last long. He has to put all his work in about four years, that is, until he is about six years old. A dog is never fought by a man of any judgment until he is about two years old, as he is too soft to stand punishment. Now, some people have a cranky notion that a dog's color will give away his fighting qualities. There's nothin' in it. I have had good and bad fighters of every color. Some have an idea that white dogs are the pluckiest, but they're wrong—dead wrong. White dogs are no better than dogs of any other color, and are as apt to go wrong as any others."

"Dogs are frequently matched for very heavy stakes," continued Pat, "and no man of sense would match a dog without first trying his pluck and strength. This is done by giving him a scrub fight on trial after a week or two of training. If he shows up well then a man is willing to risk a little money on him in a match fight. If he turns out no good, get rid of him quick. When a match is made then begins the training. The dog's weight must be first reduced by the usual process of physic and a diet of light food, such as calf's head, or sheep's head jelly mixed with

stable bran. This dieting begins about six weeks before the fight, and is intended to put the dog in condition to harden up with work."

"Another, and I think the best way to reduce a dog's weight is to give him a good swim every day. It reduces a dog very rapidly and without injuring him and he enjoys the swimming very much. When the dog has been reduced to the trainer's liking he is worked and his diet is changed to more substantial food, such as broiled beef or mutton, crackers and the like. The quantity of food is regulated by the trainer's judgment, the principal point to be watched being not to allow the dog to 'spring up' on you, that is, get too fat."

"Working him is giving him exercise that will strengthen his legs and improve his wind. Different trainers have different methods of working a dog, and all dogs will not take kindly to all kinds of work. The dog is worked with the ball, the wheel and the 'pole and skin,' and he is walked from eight to ten miles every morning, and the same distance in the afternoon. This walking a dog is the hardest part of the work, and the trainer must walk the 20 miles a day with the dog and must give him a vigorous rubbing until his arms ache when he brings the dog in. Working him with the ball consists in throwing a small ball as far as possible, and having the dog chase it and fetch it to your hand. The wheel is a sort of a treadmill, in which the dog walks from a half hour to an hour and a half. The pole and skin consists of a stick like a whip handle, on which is tied a rabbit's skin or a rat's skin, or a bladder. The trainer flirts the skin around the head of the dog, and excites him so that he will run around and jump at it, and when this is continued for half an hour or so the dog is rubbed down and given a rest for a while. A dog must be worked up to the very day of the fight. It won't do to let him rest, or he will fatten up on you, as a dog fattens very quickly."

"All dogs ain't alike, but most of them fall in with the training first rate. To see them you'd think they knew what it was all for, and are anxious to get in condition for a fight. Bite the trainer? did you say. Well, I should smile. I have been bitten often, but I don't mind it. I have been bitten twice by dogs that had hydrophobia and it didn't scare me a bit, nor did the disease ever attack me. These marks on my arm? They were made by a dog that I was training. He got excited and sunk his teeth in them and I had to choke him dead before he would let go."

"I do not train any dogs any more. I am too old for the hard work. I always charged \$100 for training a dog, and I always put the money up on him in the fight, and if he won my work was worth \$200 to me. If he lost I did not want anything. Dogs require as patient training as is given fighting cocks, and sometimes, with all a man's care, they go wrong and have to be put out of training."

A TERRIBLE TALE.

There has just come to light particulars of a family trouble in the town of Eden Prairie, Minn., that, for a picture of human depravity, is seldom equalled. The facts are confined to the family of Michael Feldman, who has had papers served upon his wife, Catherine Feldman, in an action for divorce. The parties are Germans, the plaintiff being thirty-four years of age and the woman twenty-three years of age. They were married July 24, 1882, and have lived with Feldman's parents on a farm.

The plaintiff alleges that on Nov. 1st, 1883, he first heard that his wife was guilty of adulterous conduct, which was ascertained from a confession by his wife. He says that frequently she would make assaults on him, she being a large woman, and in one of their brawls she made the assertion that her child was illegitimate. Feldman, it is stated, had such confidence in his wife's chastity, however, that even after this confession he believed her true and continued to live with her, notwithstanding that she offered to bring proof of the truth of her statements. The complaint further alleges that a few days later she reiterated her statement as to her child's illegitimacy, and said it was the issue of unlawful intercourse with Feldman's two brothers, or with her own brother, John Dash. Things continued thus until the birth of her second child in September last, when she again made the confessions given. During the present month the plaintiff alleges that the woman said in his presence that John and Freda, Feldman had been intimate with her. He therefore became convinced of her unfaithfulness and had papers served, asking for a divorce and that the children be declared illegitimate.

It is stated that the woman expressed no surprise at the contents of the papers, and even confessed, when served, that the terrible allegations were true, even specifying Dec. 11, 1882, as the date when she had intercourse with her own brother. She says she could not prevent her relatives from carrying out their wishes. The wife of one of the Feldman brothers, who is implicated in the trouble, says she will bring a suit against him for divorce if the charges are proven true.

The next Monday morning Feldman discovered that several of his best cows were dead in the stable, and an analysis being made by Dr. Franklin, of Eden Prairie, it was found that arsenic had been given them. As to who the guilty party or parties are is not known, and whether it has any connection with the scandal related is not known as yet.

ON THE FUGITIVES' TRACKS.

Mr. E. J. Hall, a rich farmer of Kendallville, Ind., has been in Cincinnati for two days searching in vain for his daughter Emma, who absconded with a strange young Baptist preacher recently. This young man, who gave the name of Oscar Osborne, arrived in Kendallville last October, and called at the Hall residence, claiming that he was distantly related to the family, and took up his abode with them. The following day he called on the Baptist minister, and, producing his credentials as a minister, asked to be introduced to the congregation, which took place on the following Sunday. Osborne preached on the next Sunday and won all hearts and immediately became the pet of the ladies. Osborne paid assiduous attention to Miss Emma Hall. One evening recently Osborne accompanied Miss Emma to a party. At its conclusion they started to go home, but instead made their way to the railroad station and boarded the train for Fort Wayne. They then took the train for Cincinnati and reached there the next morning. They were missed that night and the following morning the father started on the track of the pair and traced them to that city. There the trail was lost.

Be sure and not miss the startling sensational story, "The Hell of New York," which will begin in No. 431 of the POLICE GAZETTE.

SHE FOUND HIM OUT.

A Divorce Notice in Batavia, N. Y., That Proved a Boomerang to a Bowery Bartender.

The other afternoon Roundsman Fawcett and Court Officer Finn were seated on a bench in the Tombs Police Court talking over the decrease in crime throughout the country since the coming into power of a Democratic administration, when a lady leading a child by the hand entered the court room. The lady was young and rather good looking. A long brown plush cloak enveloped her slight figure and her black hair was arranged in a becoming bang beneath a gray felt hat. The blue-eyed, flaxen haired child climbed upon the knee of the fatherly roundsman, and as he stroked its tiny curls he asked the mother of what service he could be to her. She sat down and told this story:—

Her name was Mrs. Mary Waterman. Three years ago she was married to J. Albert Waterman, at Batavia, N. Y., where both of them were born. They removed to this city and started housekeeping. A year later she went back to her parents' home, where her child was born. Her husband left her there and only once saw the babe, when it was three months old. Then he forsook her entirely, and from that time she had never heard directly from him except once by letter. It was clear that he intended to rid himself of her if he could, and every now and then she heard of her life to his former pals in Batavia. These letters usually aspersed her character. In one of them he said that if she and the kid ever came to New York he would do something to make it unpleasant for them.

Mrs. Waterman endured all these things until the 18th inst. Then somebody brought to her a legal advertisement clipped from a newspaper, which notified her of an action brought by her husband to annul her marriage. If she did not appear on or before a certain day judgment was to be taken against her by default. The lawyer who signed the notice was H. W. Leonard, of No. 123 Broadway, this city. That same day she started for New York, filled with indignation and bent upon making her husband suffer. She stopped at Sweeney's Hotel, but, unfamiliar with the machinery of the law, it was not until the 20th that she reached the Tombs Police Court. Policeman Finn enlisted in the case at once. He procured the needed warrant, and armed with this he started out to hunt for Waterman. Mrs. Waterman had no idea where her husband could be found. The last she knew of him was two years ago, when he was tending bar in a Bowery saloon. Policeman Finn found the saloon, but Waterman was no longer employed there. He dropped in frequently, however. Taking position on the corner, the policeman waited an hour, when a stoutly built young man sauntered up the Bowery and entered the place. He was "loudly" attired, wore a high silk hat, twirled a cane and had a tea rose in the lapel of his fur beaver overcoat. The face was somewhat puffed and bloated, but Policeman Finn was convinced that the brown turned up mustache belonged to his man. Following him into the saloon, he said:

"Good evening, Waterman."

"Good evening," the young man replied, wonderingly.

"Your wife and child are here from Batavia," said the policeman.

"Oh, my God! is that so?" cried Waterman. Then he added:—"Well, that settles it. I suppose the jig is up."

At the Tombs Police Court next morning the charge against him was abandonment. He sat disconsolately at one side of the court room, while his wife sat at the other, the child playing about her. A dapper young man, with a very high collar and a very small mustache—a bartender and a pal of Waterman—strove to persuade her to "let up" on her husband, but she only shook her head. When the pair were brought together, and while awaiting the calling of the case, he pleaded hard with her, but her eyes flashed as she responded that a man who had acted as contemptibly as he had deserved no consideration. Then he sought to caress the child and to play with it, but the little one drew away and clung to its mother.

In a ladylike way she told her story to Justice Duffy. Waterman's excuse was that he had been out of work and unable to support his wife and child. If she would only make up with him this time—

"Yes, and then you'll skip over to Jersey or other distant parts," broke in Justice Duffy, sternly.

He had treated her so shamefully, Mrs. Waterman went on, that she had no compassion in her heart for him. She was convinced from what she had heard that he was imposing upon several women in New York at the present time.

"The fact is you tried to come the snap divorce game and slipped up," remarked the Court, lapsing again into a slangy and inelegant form of expression, the frequent recurrence of which its friends have of late observed with pain, deeming it unbecoming in an ex-schoolmaster. Then Mrs. Waterman was advised to see the lawyer who signed the notice and tell him to stop the divorce proceedings. If he refused then he'd hear from the Court. Waterman became doggedly despondent at this point, and when asked what his reasons were for trying to get rid of his wife responded:

"I was not in my right mind when I married her: I was intoxicated."

"That's false!" cried Mrs. Waterman, indignantly. "You were no more intoxicated than you are now."

"Well, I've got letters that you wouldn't like to have me show."

"That, too, is false!" exclaimed the wife, while the tears came to her eyes. "You nor any one else has any letters of mine that I am ashamed of. If you've got them, show them."

During this altercation the child unconcernedly sat upon the magisterial desk tossing over the leaves of the Bible. When the mother sought to restrain it the Court intimated that the city was rich, and that such a pretty baby might tear the whole Bible into little bits if it wanted to.

Waterman was put under \$500 bail to pay his wife \$5 a week.

MOROSINI'S REVENGE.

Wm. Heath, of the bankrupt firm of Heath & Co., was arrested in Wall street Nov. 19 by Under Sheriff Aaron Aarons. Aarons took him to the Sheriff's office, where Mr. Heath was informed that an order of arrest had been issued against him out of the Supreme Court on Giovanni P. Morosini's suit to recover \$480,000, and that \$500,000 bail was required. He could not furnish the bail, and Order of Arrest Clerk McGonigal took charge of him and sent him to Ludlow Street Jail. His indebtedness to Mr. Morosini is \$540,000, and a suit was brought by the latter, and an attachment served upon the property of the firm. Mr. Morosini, in his sworn allegation against Heath & Co., says:

"That on the second day of October, 1885 (the day of the failure), the plaintiff duly demanded from the defendants composing the firm of Wm. Heath & Co., the delivery of said stocks and bonds, and thereupon the defendants promised to deliver the same according to agreement in a few minutes, but late in the day said defendants refused to deliver the same, and have not delivered the same or any part thereof, but, on the contrary, admitted to deponent that they had pledged and hypothecated the same for their own purposes, and could not deliver them."

Morosini claims that the securities are now held by certain banks in this city, and that the proceedings of the firm were neither equitable nor honorable.

Mr. Heath took his arrest very hard. He seemed to be heart-broken when he was led into Warden Phil. Kiernan's office.

"What's your name?" asked the Warden.

"William Heath," he said, in such a low tone that the question had to be repeated. He said he was able to support himself, and he was classed among the boarders. Cell 35 on the second tier was set apart for him. It's just like the other cells in the jail—small, scantily furnished and with whitewashed walls. Mr. Heath was led into the waiting room. He walked to the darkest corner, and sinking into a chair, rested his head on his hand and sat motionless until 5:30 o'clock, when supper was announced. He walked slowly to the table, glanced shyly at the other boarders, and then seating himself, ate a few mouthfuls. After supper he returned to the dark corner in the waiting room, and did not move again until 8 o'clock, when his son, a bright fellow of twenty-two years, called upon him. The son talked earnestly with his father for about fifteen minutes and then left the jail. At 9:30 o'clock Mr. Heath asked to be shown to his cell. A keeper led the way up the spiral iron staircase, with Mr. Heath slowly laboring after him. When the cell was reached, Heath glanced into it, saw its bareness and backed away.

"Come, come," said the keeper, sharply: "go in," and locked him in. Mr. Heath laid his high silk hat on the little cot, stripped off his long ulster and sank upon a chair. He had hardly room enough to turn round between the wall and the cot. He told Warden Kiernan that he did not wish to see any strangers, and asked him above all to keep reporters away from him. Mr. Heath looked like a consumptive, and Warden Kiernan promised to do everything he could to make him comfortable. Martin & Smith, of 50 Wall street, are Heath's lawyers.

OUR SEA CADETS.

There are about ninety-four vacancies at the naval academy at Annapolis this year, a larger number than usual. The fourth class starts out with only about sixty-five men. The examination was unusually severe. Capt. Ramsey recommends that the appointments be made a year in advance, so that the candidates will have a chance to prepare for the rigid examination to which they were subject.

The usual crop of courts-martial is on hand early. The hazards are not all dead yet, nor is the sovereign power of Congress able to subdue the devilish propensities of the third class. Seven cadets are accused of hazing, one has been convicted and dismissed, and the others will have a tight squeeze, if they pull through at all. Capt. Ramsey started out not only to stamp out hazing, but even that milder form of hazing known as "running." His system is perfect—only it doesn't always operate.

Lieutenant Dandenhower, who is one of the instructors at the Naval Academy, is a great favorite with the cadets. They swear by him. They say "Danny" is a square man. "Danny," however, has a clairvoyant knowledge of the fellows who put up jobs on the instructors, and can pick out the culprits at a glance. His eyesight is not very good, so the cadets concluded to "take a rise out of Danny" thereby. One night, with great labor and difficulty, they hauled two small cannon on the grounds over to the spot where "Danny" would stand during the morning parade, expecting him to stumble over them and gratify the cadets with the delicious spectacle of their superior officer rolling in the mud. Everything went off beautifully until the parade was formed—not an officer had noticed the cannon, and the chances were a hundred to one that "Danny" would turn a somersault before the battalion. But just as he ought to have carried out his part of the programme he called to name every cadet who had taken a hand in the job. "Haul these guns back where they belong," he sung out, and every blessed cadet who had tugged at them had to come forward and drag them to their places, while a subdued snicker ran along the line tipped with steel.

The cadets, however, have been able once to get ahead of "Danny," to their infinite delight. A gang of them rigged up a dummy in full uniform—cap, gloves, everything complete. They waited until Dandenhower was passing along the corridors, when, with a loud scream, they launched the dummy over a fourth-story balustrade. "Danny," who has a heart as tender as a woman's, stood paralyzed for a moment, and then ran as hard as his legs could carry him to the hospital for help. Four sailors soon arrived with a stretcher, and after the manner of blue-jackets they put the supposed lifeless cadet on the stretcher and trundled it off to the hospital without asking any questions. The self was not found out until the doctors began to make their examination. Then wrath and dismay, fire and slaughter! But every cadet at the academy likes and respects old "Danny."

A telegram announces that Frank Mitchell, the actor who made such violent love to Sophie Eyre, of Wallack's, is in trouble again. Mitchell falls in love as naturally as another man falls on a banana peel. Last year, when Miss Eyre rejected him to marry Chauncey Winslow of Cincinnati, Mitchell rushed off to Canada to join the Rebel rebellion and was reported killed. He turned up, however, safe and sound in New York and sent a card to the papers saying he was alive. His latest love passion burned for Marjorie Bonner, of Effie Elksler's company. She declined to give up another man for him, and the other night, at the Galt House, at Louisville, he got a bottle of laudanum and threatened to drink it. Somebody unkindly took the poison away, and Mitchell is still alive.

Be sure and not miss the startling sensational story, "The Hells of New York," which will begin in No. 421 of the POLICE GAZETTE.

THE SHARON-HILL ROMANCE.

Sarah Althea's Display of Grief When She Heard of Sharon's Fatal Illness.

Senator Sharon's death has revived a great deal of the interest that was formerly manifested in him and his protracted litigation with Sarah Althea Hill. When Miss Hill was informed of Mr. Sharon's approaching death she manifested great sorrow, wringing her hands and storming up and down the room because she could not be with him. She lives comfortably in a house by herself, and has been busy of late in preparing for her forthcoming appearance on the stage. Upon the announcement of Sharon's fatal illness she soliloquized over the situation, and with tears in her eyes asked why it was that she, a dutiful wife, must be kept from the bedside of her husband when she knew that she could give him better care than anybody else. She attributed all her sorrows to his family, and declared that if they were out of the way she would go to him and effect a reconciliation.

Her preparations for the stage have been made on the most elaborate scale and in utter defiance of all precedents. In her arrangements everything has been subordinated to an exhibition of herself as the claimant for the Sharon millions. The play in which she is to appear, "The Merchant of Venice," has been rewritten in order to bring in a hundred or more local gags, and in one or two places scenes from the famous divorce trial have been introduced. Besides this, she has determined to appear in the red velvet dress which she wore at the wedding of Sharon's daughter to Sir Thomas Hesketh of England—a garment which was the gift of the senator himself.

Most people are surprised at the amount of property which Sharon died possessed of. It had been supposed that his estate was pretty well run down, but it appears from the schedule which he placed on record that he was worth \$15,000,000 at least. The great country place of Belmont, which fell into his hands at the time of the failure and death of its original owner, Mr. Ralston, has been occupied of late by Frank Newland, son-in-law of Sharon. This place, about which so many memories cluster, was never enjoyed by Sharon as it was by Ralston. Sharon visited it occasionally and remained there a day or two at a time, but in the main he was satisfied to live in his few well-furnished rooms in the city. His tastes were all simple, and even when he was at Belmont over night he invariably slept in the plainest room in that spacious mansion.

Belmont is about twenty-five miles from the city on the Southern Pacific road, and is perhaps ten miles from the ocean. The house is about half a mile from the railroad, and is surrounded by many different varieties of trees, some of them covered with clinging ivy and tropical vines. Although the architecture of the house is not imposing, the mansion is of great size, with spacious entrances, and taken together with the magnificent landscape, it presents a very inviting appearance. Standing on a side hill, it is possible for guests on any of the floors to walk out of their rooms to gravelled paths leading to the porches, while on the other side fine views of the valley stretching away for many miles may be obtained.

Ralston furnished the house without regard to expense. Wherever solid silver could be used it was employed in ornamentation, and from top to bottom the mansion is fairly lined with the costliest mirrors. It stands to-day in about the same condition that Ralston left it in. In the days of its original owner Belmont was a place for the entertainment of distinguished visitors to the coast. Hundreds of prominent men of both hemispheres have partaken of its hospitality. Since it fell into Sharon's possession only one great fete has occurred there, that on the occasion of the marriage of his daughter to Sir Thomas Hesketh. No money was spared to make this entertainment as brilliant as any that ever took place on the coast. It was at this ceremony that Sarah Althea Hill figured conspicuously. She had only a little while before formed the acquaintance of Sharon, and he purchased an outfit for her. In the splendidly decorated rooms in her brilliant attire she cut a pretty big figure. She exacted liberal attention from the master of the place, and, besides being introduced by him to many of the most prominent people present, it was on his arm that she leaned when she went forward to congratulate the groom and kiss the bride. Many of Sharon's friends have felt little sympathy for him since it was discovered that Miss Hill was the one whom he so persistently thrust upon their attention at the Hesketh wedding. On her part it was the triumph of her life, and it is not denied that the millionaire's honors for her on that evening have had a good deal to do in giving plausibility to her claim that she was then his wife, as even his friends have not been willing to admit that he would parade a mistress at his own daughter's wedding.

Before signing the deed of trust conveying all his property to his children, Sharon exacted from his son and son-in-law a most solemn promise that they would never in any manner compromise with Miss Hill. Once or twice he relapsed into unconsciousness, and his death was thought to be near. But on rallying again he would once more demand of his relatives a promise that they would not settle the suit which the woman has brought against him.

HE SAYS IT WAS A MISTAKE.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 21 Miss Ellen Lauer, who is visiting her brother, John W. Lauer, at Omaha, Neb., was awakened by a pistol-shot so loud and clear that she imagined for a time it was in her own room. In fear and trembling she arose and descended to the apartment of her brother and wife. A dim light was reflected through the transom and sobs and moans could be heard. Upon entering the room, her brother was discovered bending over the form of his wife, who lay in her night clothes on the floor at the foot of the bed. He was vainly endeavoring to stanch the blood which was flowing from a fatal bullet wound near the left nostril.

"Oh, Ellen!" he exclaimed, "I've shot Sallie. I took her for a burglar!"

The neighborhood was aroused, and a doctor was speedily summoned in the hope that Mrs. Lauer's life might be saved. But the shot had proved instantly fatal. The prominence of the Lauer family and the gossip of their supposed unhappy relations make the tragedy the greatest sensation that Omaha has had for years.

Lauer is the General Manager and Superintendent of the Omaha Nail Works, and a leader among the successful business men of the city. Mrs. Lauer was in maidenhood Miss Sallie Goetschius, one of the most beautiful girls of Cleveland. After having been mar-

ried three years ago she came here with her husband, and by virtue of her personal charms and accomplishments soon became a conspicuous figure of society and fashion.

Whether the attention which her graces commanded irritated Mr. Lauer into jealousy is not known, but it is certain that without any reasonable pretext he began to misuse her before the honeymoon had grown cold. It is openly stated that at various times he struck and beat her. More specifically, it is alleged, that on Christmas Day, 1883, he grabbed a turkey from the table and beat her over the head with it, supplementing this brutality by pouring the contents of the coffee-pot over her. In consequence of this treatment she was confined to her bed for two weeks. His remorse and penitence, it is said, prevailed upon her to forego her intention to separate from him. Comparative quiet continued until March, 1884, when his abuse caused her to return home to her father at Cleveland.

He followed her, it is said, and through the mediations of mutual friends and relatives they were again reconciled. His treatment of her since that time is said to have been very much better. As a natural deduction from these infelicitous happenings it is suspected that Mrs. Lauer was not accidentally killed, but that in a fit of midnight passion—to excuse the crime by temporary insanity—he shot her without meaning, perhaps, to commit murder. Very few credit his story of the affair.

Lauer made the following statement: "I was awakened from a sound sleep by what I thought was the noise made by somebody bumping his foot against the bed. It might have been the shock, as I imagined, of somebody falling against the bed. At all events I awoke in a fright. Then it seemed that the intruder was pawing the bed-clothing near my feet. I always kept my pistol under my pillow. I reached for it instinctively, and so quickly that when, upon opening my eyes wide enough to see the dim outline of a form standing at the foot of the bed, I had the weapon levelled at the object. Without a second thought I pulled the trigger, presuming that the figure was that of a burglar. The form fell to the floor without uttering so much as a groan. By this time I was wide awake and very naturally turned to reassure my wife in the full expectation of finding her at my side awake and frightened. She was not there. You can imagine for yourself the horror that then dawned upon me. I could scarcely gather sufficient courage to get out of bed, and when I turned up the gas I found it was my wife that I had shot."

Lauer appears to be intensely affected by the tragedy, but the incredulous comments to be heard on all sides are to the effect that he is dissembling. His business associates and friends, who testify to his integrity and honor, cannot believe that he would commit such a crime, and loyally sustain his version of the sad affair. At the coroner's inquest the neighbors and friends of the family testified to the pleasant relations which had of late existed between Mr. and Mrs. Lauer, but the evidence as to their former domestic trouble made a deep impression on the jury, and although unable to say that the killing was done with a malicious intent, they recommended that Lauer be committed to the District Court for further investigation. He was accordingly charged with murder in the first degree and required to give \$25,000 bail, which he furnished.

Great indignation is expressed over Lauer's release on bail in view of the fact that he is held on the charge of murder in the first degree. The district attorney is being severely censured, and now perceives that he has made a mistake. To repair it he will immediately call for a special Grand Jury to satisfy the public demand that the mystery be lifted to the bottom.

ANOTHER SELF-CONFESSED MURDERER.

Four years ago Watson B. Smith, clerk of the United States Circuit Court, was found dead at 2 o'clock in the morning at the entrance of his private office in the Federal Building, Omaha, Neb. His body lay in the corridor, and his key was in the lock. A bullet had entered his head, and his brain was spattered over the wall. The only excuse for his death was found in some threatening letters he had received. He had been requiring the enforcement of the liquor law, and was cordially hated by saloon men, and the threatening letters were traced to them. A revolver was found partially up Smith's breeches leg. From his presence some advanced the theory of suicide.

Two years ago John Pierson was convicted of burglary and sentenced to the penitentiary. Three months ago he was sitting in front of his cell talking with a fellow-convict named Sutton. Said Pierson: "Did you know Kate Taylor of Omaha?"

"Yes," replied Sutton.

"And did she ever tell you how I killed the old man?"

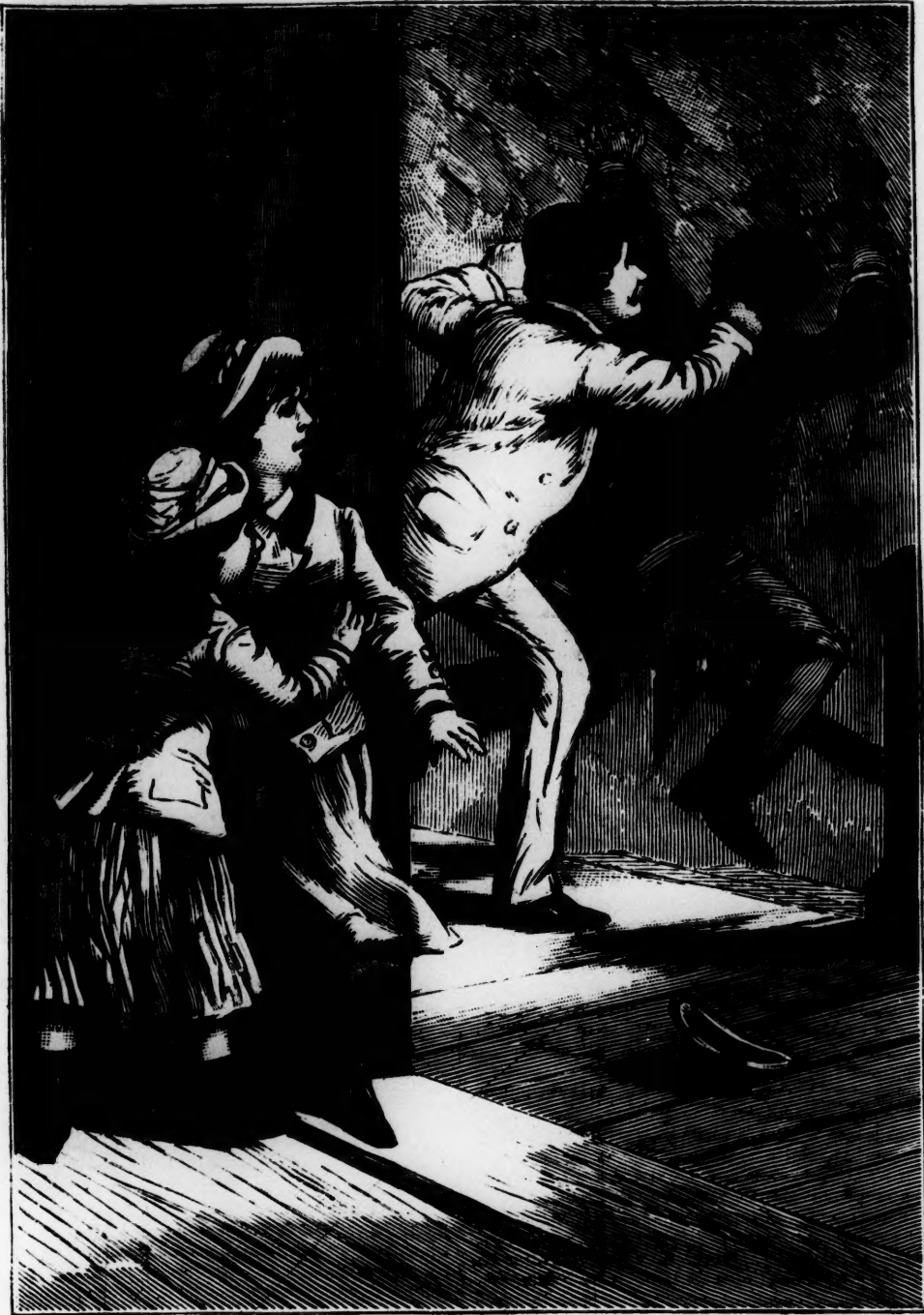
"Yes, a little," answered Sutton, anxious to ascertain facts of which he was entirely ignorant. Sutton laid the facts before the Warden, who put the two men together in a cell that Sutton might learn the story. In casual conversation subsequently Sutton brought the matter up, and Pierson, becoming alarmed, threatened him with instant death in case the matter was ever broached again. Sutton reported to the Warden and Pierson was called into the prison office, where a sensational account of a murder, alleged to have been clipped from an Omaha paper, was read to Pierson, implicating him in the crime. The clipping had been printed to obtain a confession, and it was successful, Pierson telling the Warden that he killed Smith in accordance with a contract with Jack Nugent, who ran a saloon and concert-house. Pierson said he was paid \$300 for the deed. He recited details accurately, and said he laid a revolver beside the dead man to create the theory of suicide. Meanwhile all these facts were carefully guarded by the officers. Last week Pierson was brought here before the Federal Grand Jury. He modified his confession, substituting for his own name that of a man named Groomes, a hard character, who died a little over a year ago.

Nugent says he was in Bloomington, Ill., at the time; that he was at the head of a minstrel show, and that in such capacity he remained away from Omaha for a long time. A personal item just found in one of the local papers, however, shows that Nugent was here four days after the killing. Nugent is a hard character.

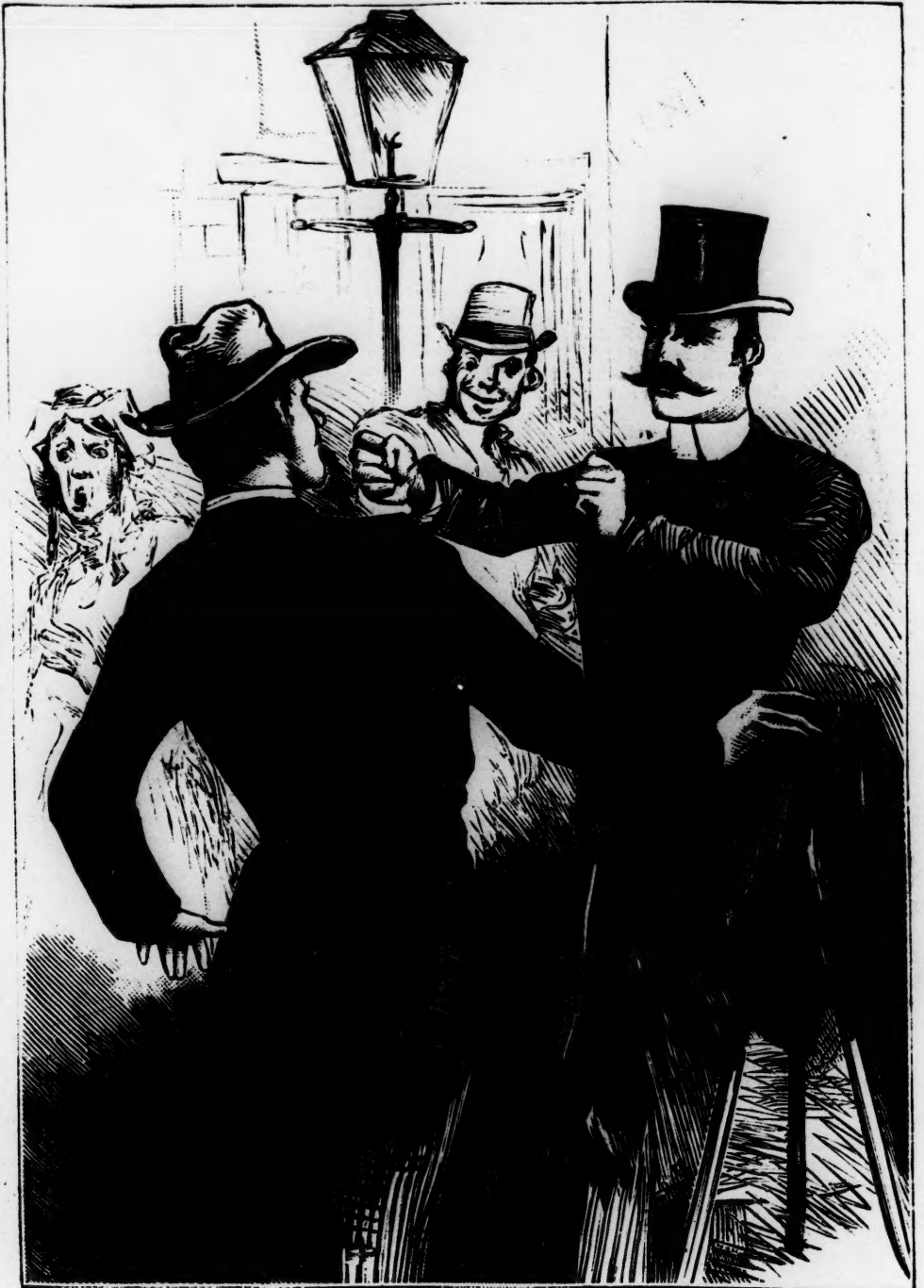
HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

A GOOD THING.

DR. ADAM MILLER, Chicago, Ill., says: "I have recommended Horsford's Acid Phosphate to my patients, and have received very favorable reports. It is one of the very few really valuable preparations now offered to the afflicted. In a practice of thirty-five years I have found a few good things, and this is one of them."

**A HUMAN MONSTER.**

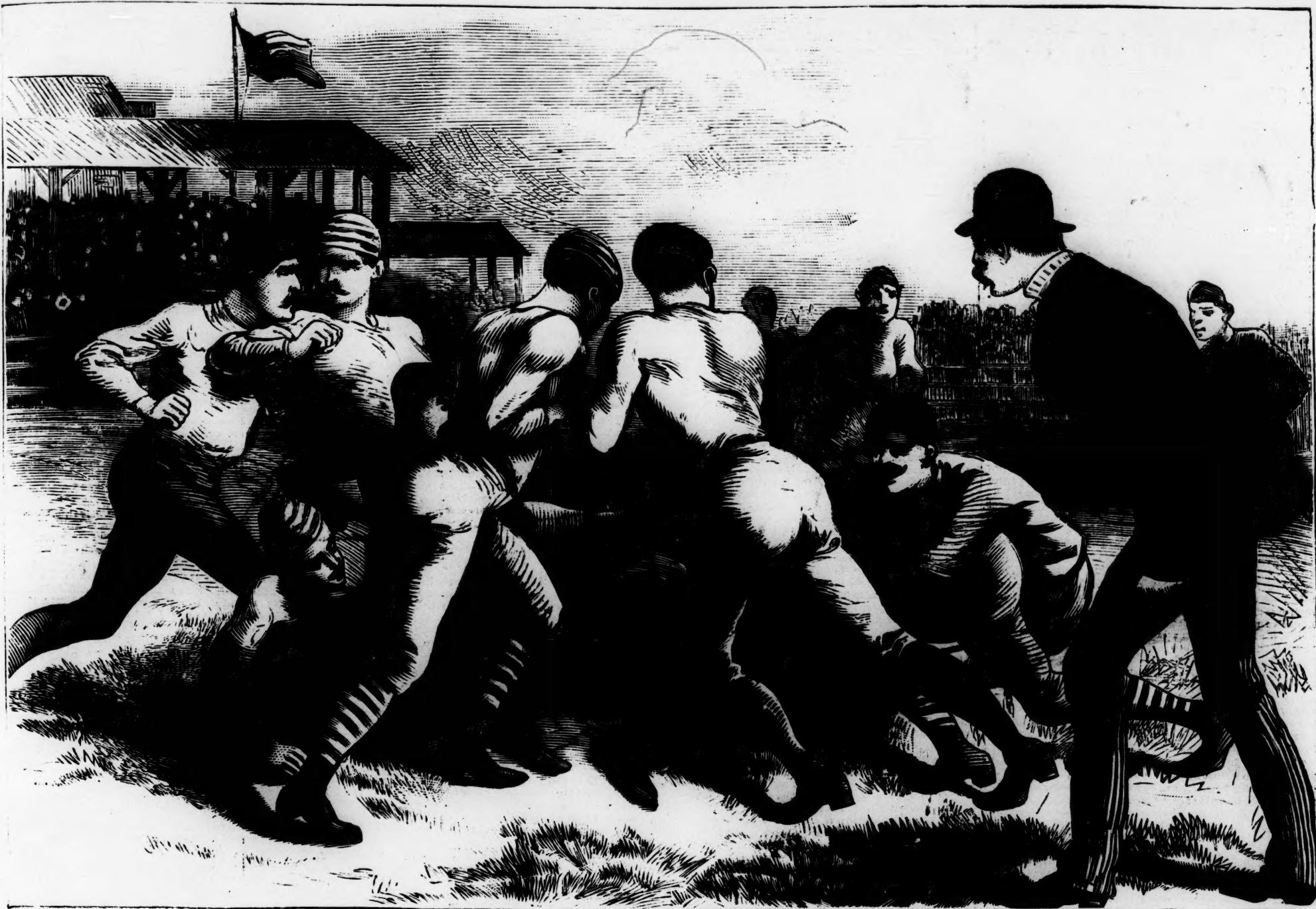
ADOLPH GROSS DELIBERATELY ENTRAPS TWO LITTLE NEWARK GIRLS SEEKING EMPLOYMENT IN NEW YORK.

**HE WOULDN'T HAVE IT.**

BARRY WALL, EX-KING OF THE DUDES, RESENTS AN ATTEMPT TO INSTANTANEOUSLY PHOTOGRAPH HIM ON FIFTH AVENUE.

**VIGNAUX'S VICTORY.**

THE EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCE IN CHICAGO, ILL., OF THE GREAT FRENCH BILLIARD EXPERT.



"PRINCETON WINS!"

HOW YALE COLLEGE LOST THE RECENT FOOT-BALL MATCH PLAYED IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF ELMS.



THE "POLICE GAZETTE" LIGHT GUARDS.

ONE OF THE MOST PLEASING AND PICTURESQUE THANKSGIVING DAY PARADES EVER SEEN IN NEW YORK CITY.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

Harry Gilmore, the well-known pugilist, of Toronto, is willing to meet Jim Hurst, of Boston, with gloves, to a finish, for \$250 a side.

Ike Williams, of Bridgeport, and Tom Ferguson, of Philadelphia, are to contend in a hard glove fight for a purse of \$500 a side, on Dec. 19, within 50 miles of New York.

At Washington, D. C., on Nov. 20, John McAuliffe, the champion light-weight pugilist, added another victory to the many he has already gained. He beat Billy Young in 4 rounds.

The boxing exhibition promoted for the benefit of Jim Hurst, the Canadian boxer, at the Commercial Athletic Club, Boston, was not stopped simply from the fact that there was to be a boxing show, but because Hurst failed to procure a license.

Jimmy Kelly and Jerry Murphy, the champion boxers, are doing a thriving business across the water. They were at Belfast, Ireland, at last advices, billed as the "Police Gazette" champion boxers, and they attracted tremendous crowds and met with a great reception.

Sam Collier, the well-known pugilist, who at one time was the light-weight champion pugilist of America, has again decided to enter the arena. Collier has a staunch backer who is eager to match him to meet all comers at 125 pounds for \$1,000, and if there is any light-weight eager to ratify a match he will be quickly accommodated by notifying this office and leaving a deposit.

Frank Hayes, of Laramie City, was in Cheyenne yesterday and exhibited the gold badge sent him by Richard K. Fox to be presented to the champion amateur boxer of Wyoming. The badge is very pretty, and is valued at \$125. Mr. Hayes has the privilege of determining the class of boxers which he will place the badge in, whether heavy, middle or light weight. The first winner will be obliged to defend it twice afterward before it becomes his property.—*Daily Sun, Cheyenne, Wyo., Nov. 8.*

Paddy Ryan was in Troy on Nov. 19. In an interview Ryan said that the greatest ambition of his life, to meet Sullivan once again, was likely soon to be gratified. He had met the Bostonian recently in Chicago, and the latter had pledged his word of honor to grant him a meeting after his engagement with Lester & Allen's minstrel company was fulfilled. "I would rather face Sullivan for glory alone," said Paddy, "than meet any of the other fellows for any amount. I want one more chance to redeem myself, and then, win or lose, I will leave the ring forever, and no challenge, taunts or jeers will induce me to enter it again. However, if Sullivan fails to come to time, I will issue a challenge to any man in the world, Mitchell or McCaffrey preferred, just to show these fellows that I am not afraid to meet any of them, as friends of theirs have been pleased to aver."

The glove fight between Ed. Smith, of Birmingham, Eng., and John P. Clow, the champion of Colorado, was decided at the Opera House, Wichita, Kan., on Nov. 21. The men fought with 2-ounce gloves, according to London prize ring rules. The Opera House was packed and a tremendous amount of money was wagered on the result. Clow was the favorite at \$100 to \$50. The fight was the most desperate ever witnessed in Kansas. Smith forced the fighting from the commencement and punished Clow terribly about the face, but he pluckily faced the music and gamely tried to turn the tables, but lack of condition told the tale, and at the end of the sixth round Smith was declared the winner. Clow's defeat created quite a sensation, owing to the fact that he has been very successful and won many contests in the arena. Clow will not rest on his defeat but will be matched against Smith for a large amount of money.

The following explains itself:

IRON MOUNTAIN, MICH., Nov. 20, 1885.

To the Sporting Editor:—Sir:—In your last issue you mentioned a communication from Thos. Finan, of Manistee Mich. In regard to our late contest, I will state that I won the last fight, and it was so decided by the referee. After I left the ring the referee was bulldozed into giving an adverse decision against me. Not wishing to go to Manistee to fight the whole Finan family at once, I propose to fight Thos. Finan after I leave for \$1,000, bare fists or hard gloves, London prize ring rules to govern. I will get through here in four weeks and then will be ready to make the match with him. He never posted the forfeit mentioned in your paper for me to fight his brother. I will not fight him again at Manistee, and the fight must take place elsewhere. The fight to take place in Northern Wisconsin or Michigan. Richard K. Fox to be stakeholder.

Yours truly, PAT McHUGH.

Miles McNally, of Butte, Montana, writes that he is willing to make a match with Patsy Cardiff, of Minneapolis for \$1,000, London prize ring rules, and allow him \$100 for expenses to go to Butte, the fight to take place somewhere in that vicinity. Further, that if Cardiff is willing to accept this challenge he is ready to deposit at once \$500 forfeit with the Police Gazette or any other responsible stakeholder that he may suggest. All that he asks is that Cardiff shall forward fair articles of agreement, and he promises that he will sign them, produce the money and get ready for the contest at once. If Cardiff does not see fit to accept this proposition, it is open to Charles Mitchell or any other man in America, barring John L. Sullivan. The backer of McNally is willing to back him for the sum named against any one except the great slugger, and as long as he is willing to put up his money McNally is willing to fight.

John L. Sullivan in an interview recently said: "I am through with fighting. That is, I am unless some one treats me mean or I am compelled to defend my title. But all my fights in the future will be with bare hands and in private to a finish for \$10,000 a side. Mitchell and McCaffrey can have that kind of a fight now if they want it." "I'll furnish the money," chimed in Lester, who stood by. "Thus all the dirt will be rubbed off the glister-broad they are after. Mitchell and McCaffrey can fight their worst battle out, I'm through with them. But I will say that Greenfield can beat either of them and Mitchell can beat McCaffrey." He says he will not go to Australia with John Cannon, and that the "Spartacus," "Carlolaus," "Jack Cade" talk is all in the air. "I'd like to do the plays, but don't know how, and am too old to learn," says the champion. "I'll go to Australia later. There's a lot of money waiting for me there. No one else can get it, though. Next year, I think, I'll be with this show. I like the people and the business. My contract calls for thirteen weeks more work. I think we may extend it until the end of June. Then I'll be ready for a rest. I am glad Muldoon is with me. He is a great man in his way and the best of all the posers."

The following explains itself:

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Nov. 20, 1885.

To the Sporting Editor:—I read with considerable interest and amusement the recent articles in the GAZETTE referring to Patsy Cardiff and Charles Mitchell and others. Mitchell has called Cardiff a "plucky wind-bag," but to my mind I think the boot is on the other leg. Cardiff wanted to meet Mitchell, and in my presence asked him to sign articles for an agreement in three weeks, in order to allow him (Cardiff) to get in condition. Cardiff offered to meet Charles Mitchell when the latter was in this city, and asked Mitchell if he would fight in three weeks. Mitchell stated he was in Boston then. Cardiff offered to train and meet him there at that time if Mitchell would sign articles or post a forfeit, but the latter would not do even this. The only verbal promise he would make was that he might come back here, and if so would arrange for a meeting.

On Friday evening Cardiff and James Brady, of Buffalo, N. Y., had a 4-round set in St. Paul. It was pronounced by all to be the best ever given there, but when Mitchell, who happened to be in the audience, was asked his opinion about it he replied, "Oh, they are two muffs." Such a remark was uncalled for, and showed a poor sense of taste as coming from a brother of the fraternity. When Brady heard of it he was hot, for he had met Mitchell in Buffalo, N. Y., on last Christmas eve, and if all reports are correct he had the best of the set, and was stopped in the fourth round. Brady now states that in that contest with Mitchell he was to have received \$25, but that he was cheated out of it. He also says Cardiff is a better man than Mitchell, and that it is his confident belief that he could down him. Brady states that he is open to a challenge from Mitchell to fight to a finish. The whole talk made by Mitchell in this city, has left a poor impression of him in the sporting fraternity, and the idea that he showed the white feather about meetings.

C. W. RYDER.

Sporting Editor of the Tribune, Minneapolis.

At Morris, Mich., nine miles from Detroit, on Nov. 7, Jack Lawrence, of Detroit, formerly of California, and Patsy Norton, of Tom McAlpine's boxing combination, fought with hard gloves, "Police Gazette" rules, for \$1,000 and the gate money. Only a select number of sporting men witnessed the mill, which was fought in a roller skating rink. Lawrence stepped into the ring attended by John Collins and Thomas McMahon. He weighed 134 pounds, and looked in first-class condition. William Jamieson was induced to accept the position of referee, and the veteran Tom McAlpine then read the revised "Police Gazette" Queensbury Rules. Norton then entered the ring. He weighed 142 pounds, and was in good condition. He was seconded by Tom McAlpine and Jim Fell. When time was called Norton began to force the fighting, striking hard at his opponent's wind. Lawrence fought carefully, letting Norton wind himself. In the first round Lawrence won the first knock-down, and drew first blood from Norton's right temple. The second and third rounds were characterized by very hard slugging on both sides, but towards the end Lawrence's severe body blows began to tell badly on Norton. The latter seemed ready to quit, but was urged on by his seconds. At the end of the third round fouls were claimed on both sides. Norton had several times pulled Lawrence, and the referee had very hard work preserving peace. The fouls were not allowed, and Norton's seconds seeing their man getting the worst of it, tried to compel a draw. At this the crowd fairly howled themselves wild, and the referee decided the fight to proceed. During the trouble Norton regained a great deal of his lost wind, and Lawrence had much of his work to do over again. By this time both men were bleeding profusely, and the referee's shirt was covered with blood, he having found it necessary several times to pull the contestants apart when they clinched. On facing each other for the fourth round the men were completely fresh, and Norton again forced the fighting, giving and receiving some very severe blows. But the wiry Californian was too much for him, and soon had the battle in his own hands again. In the sixth round Norton forced Lawrence against the ropes, and grasping the ropes with each hand deliberately butted his opponent in the face. Fouls so deliberate and brutal no referee could let pass, and Mr. Jamieson at once decided the match in favor of Lawrence. Fell and McAlpine endeavored to bulldoze the referee out of the decision, but Jamieson was firm. Norton's backers finally gave in, and the gate receipts, amounting to about \$300, together with \$200 originally put up, were handed to Lawrence. Jamieson's decision was satisfactory to a majority, and he made an excellent referee. The crowd, although pretty well excited during the combat, behaved in a very orderly manner during the remainder of the time. This makes Lawrence's eighth fight. He lost one, another was decided a draw, police interfering; and all the others he won. The contestants were 2-ounce gloves.

There has been many an exciting glove contest at Washington in the Comique theatre, the Fancy's paradise, but the contest between Joe Denning, the 200-pound pugilist, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., and Jack Ashton, of Providence, was one of the most exciting ever witnessed in Steelbaker's temple of amusement. Ashton is a novice, technically speaking; that is, he has never fought many battles, but judging from the improvement he has made since he won the first prize in Billy Madden's boxing tournament he will soon be among the front rank of boxers. He stands about 5 feet 10½ inches in height and weighs 190 pounds, and he possesses the necessary qualifications for a champion, and all he wants to fill the bill is experience. Ashton's name had reached the Capital, and many sporting men were eager to see Ashton perform. As Billy Madden was eager to match him against any man brought along, a purse was offered for any man living that would box Ashton grounds according to "Police Gazette" rules, and Joe Denning, who stands 6 feet in height and weighs 205 pounds, agreed for a consideration to face Ashton. Sporting men from New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Baltimore journeyed to Washington by the Pennsylvania, Washington and Baltimore railroad, which is the quickest and best route to the Capital, passengers having every convenience. Ashton, with Billy Madden and the delegation from Baltimore, put up at the Harris House, while Denning made the Syracuse House his headquarters. On the 18th sporting men from Alexandria, Norfolk and Petersburg, arrived and located at Dan O'Brien's Hotel, while others put up at the St. Marc, Willard and St. James. At night nearly 1,000 spectators filled the Comique, and the boxes, wings and stage was packed with the better class of sporting men. The manager announced that there would be a sparring contest between Joe Denning, the celebrated heavy-weight of New York, and Jack Ashton, a new candidate for pugilistic honors, who is backed by Billy Madden, who trained Sullivan. In order to have the contest decided fairly Richard K. Fox was notified to appoint a referee, and he selected William E. Harding, the sporting editor of this paper, to fill that position. At 10:15 the ropes were put up, chalk sprinkled over the stage and the preliminaries made for the contest. At 10:30 the curtain was rolled up and the pugilists entered the ring. Denning, dressed in full ring costume, selected the southwest side of the ring, while Ashton, also arrayed in white ring costume, occupied the northwest side. Billy Madden seconded Ashton, while Johnny McAuliffe seconded Denning. At 10:32 it was announced that John Davis would be timekeeper, the referee refusing to act in that capacity, it being contrary to "Police Gazette" rules. The conditions of the match were then explained to the audience, and the referee at 10:35 P. M. ordered the men to the mark.

ROUND 1—Denning weighed 25 pounds more than Ashton, and did not appear to have been properly trained. He, however, appeared confident that he would either conquer his formidable rival or do his best not to be conquered. Ashton is a strapping, well-formed, muscular specimen of humanity, and has the cut and appearance of a pugilist. In front of Denning he looked like a full-grown boy. Denning led with his left, but was short, and before he could recover Ashton dashed in his left, which landed like a steel trip-hammer on Denning's right shoulder. Sharp exchanges followed, and both men fought with great earnestness, Denning doing some straight left-hand hitting. All over the ring the men fought, Madden shouting "That is first rate sparring," while both men were fighting like demons. The round ended with neither having any advantage.

ROUND 2—This round was hot from the start, many heavy blows being exchanged. Ashton demonstrated his ability as a shoulder-bitter and got a little the best of the round, although Denning on two occasions proved that he could hit straight from the shoulder. On time being called both men retreated to their corners. Denning was bleeding from the mouth, while Ashton's face displayed marks of Denning's handiwork.

ROUND 3—On time being called both men quickly faced the center of the ring. Denning assumed the offensive, but Ashton soon caused him to change his tactics, for he forced the fighting. Drive Denning into the wings and proved that he was the most powerful hitter. Denning pluckily faced Ashton and landed his left on Ashton's head, and snapped a tremendous right-hander on the back of the neck. Sharp exchanges followed, Ashton scoring several clean hits, when time was called. Both were loudly cheered when they retired to their corners. After resting one minute time was again called, and the men again faced the music. Billy Madden ordered Ashton to force the fighting, and he followed his advice, and landed some terrific blows on Denning's face. Many of them would have made any ordinary pugilist not thoroughly game to stop at the end of the round. Denning was holding signals of distress, and bets of 20 to 10 were made that he would not last two more rounds.

ROUND 4—Ashton led with his right and landed on Denning's breast in great quantities. (Some one suggested to Billy Madden to call time, as the police might interfere. Lieut. Arnold and posse being present and in close proximity to the stage, but Madden allowed the men to proceed.) Ashton then followed up his previous advantage and half closed Denning's eyes, which began to bleed. Denning was spitting blood all through this round. Time was now called and again they went to their corners. Denning covered with blood and showing signs of exhaustion through want of condition and the heavy punishment he had received.

ROUND 5—At the call of time Denning was slow to the scratch, while Ashton was the strongest of the two and in the best condition. In this round Ashton again forced the fighting, as he had done all through the contest, although advised by Billy Madden to restrain himself and let Denning do some work. Near the close of the round Denning received a cross-counter which knocked him against the scenery. Only two minutes had elapsed when Davis, the timekeeper, called time, it being reported Lieut. Arnold and his posse were going to stop the affair as Denning was bleeding profusely. Wm. E. Harding then advanced to the footlights and announced that his decision was that Ashton wins. Tremendous cheering greeted the announcement when Billy Madden announced that Ashton was the coming champion of the world and that he had deposited \$100 with Richard K. Fox to match him against all comers. The contest gave considerable satisfaction because it was a genuine affair.

Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

SPORTING NEWS.

No. 431 of the POLICE GAZETTE will contain the first installment of the most sensational story of real life in the American metropolis ever published. It is entitled "The Hell of New York," and will be illustrated with startling profusion.

Wm. Beach is coming to this country with Wm. Deeble, his backer.

Tommy Sterek is to return to England, being unable to arrange a match with any of the light-weights.

The Williams College football team defeated Amherst at football at Amherst, Mass., on Nov. 18, by a score of 18 to 15.

In the 10,000 spot-barred billiard match between Bennett and Mitchell at London, England, Mitchell won by 991 points.

John McKay, the oarsman, is eager to row Peter Conley 3 miles for \$500 a side. McKay is now living at Dartmouth, N. H.

At Bethlehem, Pa., on Nov. 10, the University of Pennsylvania football eleven defeated the Lehigh University team at football by a score of 35 to 0.

Amherst and the Institute of Technology played the last football game of the series at Amherst, Mass., on Nov. 21, the Boston team winning by a score of 80 to 0.

The Chicago billiard tournament is like a double- pointed snafu spindle on a wheel of fortune lay out, which can be stopped when and where the manipulators desire. Schaefer, Vignaux and Slosson are the points.

Baseball players who cannot make the League pay them the same salary they received last year will probably receive the balance from the betting syndicate, who intend to follow the Chicago and New York clubs this season.

The New Orleans steamer Louisiana, which sailed from New York on Nov. 14 at 3 P. M., arrived at Port Eads, at the mouth of the Mississippi river, at 3:45 P. M. Nov. 19, making the fastest run ever made between the two ports.

John Reno, of Spencer, defeated Wm. McCarthy, of North Brookfield, in a 100-yard foot race at the Worcester, Mass., Fair Grounds, on Nov. 21, by about 10 yards. The match was for \$100 a side. Several thousand dollars changed hands on the result.

At St. Louis, Mo., on Nov. 19, Thomas W. Eek, the champion triangle rider of Canada, broke the record for ten miles. He made the distance in 35 minutes 22-5 seconds, or 4 minutes 23 seconds better than the old record. The fastest mile was the second, in 3 minutes 26 seconds.

If the baseball players are wise they will insist that the League managers at once rescind the \$2,000 salary clause or decide that it shall be enforced. The announcement that it will be settled in the spring is only a device to prevent the players from organizing another association.

The New York "Daily News" says: "The reduction of the baseball players' salaries will hurt the national game. The best players can make arrangements to receive just as large amounts from betting men as they do from the League. It will then be optional with the player whether he plays to win for the club or his 'quiet' employer."

The 75-hour go-as-you-please race at Auburn, N. Y., which commenced on Nov. 15 and ended on the 21st of November, was won by Chas. A. Harriman, who covered the first 100 miles in 16 hours 45 minutes and kept the lead to the finish. The score was: Harriman, 304; Barré, 291; Herty, 287; Hart, 276; Guerrero, 255; Hanley, 250; Cole, 171; and Townsend, 162.

The canine dispute between Paddy, of Newark, N. J., and Jack, of Brooklyn, E. D., was decided near Long Island City on Nov. 18. Jack is a brindle dog and weighed 28 pounds. Paddy is a white dog and weighed 30 pounds. The match was for \$500. "Police Gazette" rules. A large crowd were present, expecting to witness a first-class contest, but Jack ran away and the Newark dog was declared the winner.

In a letter to Richard K. Fox, Alf. Greenfield says: "Messrs. Burke and Mitchell seem to do a lot of blowing in the papers. I staked \$25 at the Sporting Life office, to fight Burke for \$100 a side, but he was afraid to cover my money. Neither Mitchell nor Burke ever won a fight in this country, and I can lay a wager on this statement. All they can do is a bit of tripping with the gloves. I will meet either, with or without gloves, for \$500 a side, and will come to America, again, if they will agree to meet me and put up a forfeit of \$100 with Richard K. Fox."

About 800 people were at Chester Park, Ohio, on Nov. 17, to witness the trotting race for \$10,000 between Mrs. Kate Hughes's Tom Rodgers and Jake Knauer's Deck Wright. At the sixth attempt the word was given and Tom went off his feet. He did not settle down until the three-quarter pole was reached. Wright won by a length, in 2:28½. In the second heat Wright broke near the finish and Rodgers won in 2:27½. In the third heat Rodgers came in ahead in 2:28. The fourth heat decided the race. Rodgers won in 2:28.

The following visitors called at this office last week: Chas. E. Bennett, Geo. E. Sands, Capt. James C. Daly, Ed. Malahan, Mr. Donahue, Bijou Opera House; Prof. Harry Umlab, Denis F. Butler, Patrick Fitzgerald, champion pedestrian of the world; Thos. W. Meighan, Wm. H. Best, J. E. Jenkins, lawyer; London, Eng.; Gus Hill, Billy Edwards, Arthur Chambers, Edwin Bibby, W. B. Ratsey, P. W. Ostrander, J. Courtney, Daniel O'Leary, P. M. Howard, Bridgeport; Charles Norton, Newark; James Cronin, Ed. Kiernan, Billy Dwyer, W. J. Harris, Boston Globe, Boston; Geo. E. Sands, Geo. Taylor, Billy Madden, Jack Ashton, Alf. Powers, Tom Henry, Peter Dwyer, Matsada Sorakichi.

The following explains itself:

NORTH LANSING, MICH., Nov. 20, 1885.

To the Sporting Editor:—Sir:—I am prepared to match Henry Shellenbarger, the cham-

pion mixed wrestler, of Northern Michigan, to wrestle a mixed match, best three in five falls, with Charles Moth, the German champion athlete, for a purse of \$200 a side, or I will put up \$200 as a stake, the best man to take the money and I keep the gate money and pay all expenses for the hall and advertising. As we have not heard from Moth in the last six months we do not know where to find him, but hope this challenge will find him. If not the above challenge will be good for any man in America. The conditions of the match to be two falls collar-and-elbow, two falls catch-as-catch-can and one fall Greco-Roman. The match to come off within sixty days anywhere in Michigan. Hoping to hear from Mr. Moth at once, I will also make a match with any man wishing to meet the above challenge.

Geo. WATTS, North Lansing, Mich.

A wrestling match for \$1,000 is to be arranged be- tween Col. J. H. McLaughlin, the champion wrestler of Detroit, and Matsada Sorakichi, the Japanese champion. Nov. 20 the following challenge was forwarded to Detroit:

New York, Nov. 20, 1885.
Dear Sir:—Having been informed that Col. J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, is eager to wrestle Matsada Sorakichi, the champion wrestler of Japan, a mixed match, I will match the latter to wrestle McLaughlin three styles, best three in five falls, catch-as-catch-can, Greco-Roman collar-and-elbow and Japanese style, for \$500 a side. The match to be decided in Detroit two, three or four weeks from signing articles. Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder and John F. Scholes, of Toronto, or Robert Gilman, of Toronto, referee. If these terms suit, McLaughlin can at once forward a deposit with articles of agreement to the Police Gazette office.

"CASH."

Our Post-Office.—Letters lying at this office will be forwarded on receipt of stamped envelope, self-addressed. Dwyer Bros., F. B. Jackson, J. C. Daly, Mr. P. Rourke, "Ballplayer," Judge J. L. Crothy, W. Devere, Andrew M. Clark, William Delaney, John Fitzgerald, Joe Coburn, Edwin Moore, M. Groust, Ed. Decker, Tom Hall, J. Edwin Irving, H. M. Johnson, Samuel Irvine, M. K. Kittenman, W. W. Banner, Miss May Tobin (?), W. H. Hastings, Jos. A. Montefiore, Young Dutchy, Noah McKinson, Patsy Murphy, Geo. Noremack, Tom Ward, Prof. John Smith, Buffalo Bill, James Burns, Tom Manning, J. S. Taylor, Paddy Ryan, Jere Dunn, Alfred Trumbull (?), James H. Faulkner, Mart Malone, Michael Scully, Felix Rey, Mr. Chemah, Chinese dwarf; Gus Guerrero, John L. Sullivan, Wm. Turner, G. S. Leharth, James Brady, Frank White, Harry Monroe, Prof. Harry Wyse, Daniel O'Leary, Viro Small, C. Ross, J. A. Wales, Tom Houlihan, John McMahon, Gus Williams, Prof. Wm. Clark, Frank Hart.

Nov. 19th a large crowd of sporting men filled the sporting rooms of the POLICE GAZETTE office to witness a match being arranged between Joe Acton, of Philadelphia, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world, and Edwin Bibby. The representatives and backers of the famous wrestlers were both present, and no time was lost in arranging a match, a forfeit was posted with Richard K. Fox, and the following agreement, which explains the conditions of the match, signed:

Articles of Agreement, entered into this 19th day of November, 1885, between Joe Acton, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Edwin Bibby, of New York, N. Y.: The said Joe Acton and the said Edwin Bibby agree to wrestle best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can style. The said match to take place in Philadelphia on Monday, December 14th, 1885, Joe Acton to stake \$500 against Edwin Bibby's \$500. One hundred dollars a side has been deposited in the hands of Richard K. Fox, who shall be final stakeholder. Next deposit of \$150 a side from Joe Acton and \$100 from Bibby will be deposited on Tuesday, Nov. 24th. The third and final deposit of \$250 from Acton and \$200 from Bibby to be deposited on Monday, December 7th, 1885. The match to take place in a hall and to be in the ring at 8 P. M. on the night of the match. Richard K. Fox to appoint the referee if the contestants cannot agree upon one in fifteen minutes. Either party failing to comply to the above articles to forfeit all moneys deposited.

The winner to take 70 per cent. of gate receipts, loser to take 30 per cent.

In pursuance of this agreement we herewith sign our names:

Witnesses: Billy Edwards, Arthur Chambers for Joe Acton, Richard K. Fox, Edwin Bibby.

It is many years since these great exponents of wrestling have met and the match will create quite a sensation. Bibby has admirers who believe he can defeat Acton, while the latter has plenty of backers.

The following are the summaries of the Chicago 14- inch ball-line tournament, which was commenced at Chicago on Nov. 16: Slosson—1, 13, 0, 0, 14, 0, 6, 0, 35, 27, 0, 43, 20, 10, 0, 7, 89, 9, 77, 1, 69, 25, 16, 2, 26, 0, 41, 63, 5. Total, 600.

Vignaux—1, 7, 5, 2, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1, 37, 0, 0, 1, 41, 6, 75, 33, 2, 20, 11, 18, 0, 67, 0, 3, 37, 15, 0, 40, 106. Total, 533.

Highest runs—Vignaux, 75, 67, 106; Slosson, 89, 77, 69.

Nov. 17 Vignaux—7, 9, 9, 7, 9, 4, 20, 25, 11, 32, 16, 2, 11, 19, 86, 14, 37, 18, 28, 3, 34, 13, 26, 10—600. High run, 166. Average, 25.

Schaefer—0, 2, 0, 132, 45, 13, 25, 48, 5, 21, 2, 26, 4, 9, 62, 2, 1, 0, 0, 37, 6, 4, 0—445. High run, 132. Average, 18-13-24.

Nov. 18—Schaefer—0, 0, 1, 10, 42, 5, 15, 18, 0, 80, 15, 0, 0, 0, 12, 19, 3, 71, 85, 2, 12, 0, 11, 4, 3, 0, 0, 4, 1, 18, 79. Total, 501. Average, 15-6-33; high run, 85.

Slosson—12, 0, 40, 41, 30, 17, 35, 27, 57, 83, 8, 10, 0, 8, 62, 24, 14, 20, 2, 0, 0, 34, 33, 7, 4, 2, 3, 8, 0, 3, 6. Total, 600. Average, 18-6-33. Highest run, 83.

Nov. 19—Schaefer—1, 0, 1, 0, 4, 2, 0, 0, 74, 0, 2, 0, 97, 152, 7, 2, 86, 37, 3, 110, 0, 0, 0, 0, 10, 12. Total, 600. Highest run, 152. Average, 23-1-13.

Vignaux—2, 37, 10, 14, 2, 14, 1, 59, 55, 63, 57, 13, 29, 1, 0, 3, 5, 7, 19, 1, 36, 1, 4, 0. Total, 507. Highest run, 74; average, 20-7-25.

Nov. 20 Vignaux—9, 2, 195, 32, 99, 0, 174, 189—600.

Slosson—77, 24, 1, 0, 2, 7, 25—136.

Highest runs Vignaux—195, 189, 174; Slosson—77, 24, 25.

Nov. 21. Schaefer—1, 2, 0, 1, 17, 1, 0, 2, 34, 74, 0, 26, 107, 0, 42, 1, 0, 114, 0, 73, 40, 1, 42, 10, 1, 9—600. Average—22-7-29.

Slosson—63, 17, 0, 1, 13, 0, 44, 33, 23, 36, 28, 1, 7, 0, 16, 27, 15, 27, 12, 2, 0, 54, 20, 24, 2—492. Average—18-12-13.

Highest runs—Schaefer, 114, 107; Slosson—63, 54.

At Chicago, on Nov. 23, the managers of the billiard tournament decided that the ties should not be played off, but that the stakes and receipts be divided among the players, as follows: Vignaux, \$3,500 of which \$2,000 is for expenses; Schaefer, \$1,750, of which \$250 is for expenses, and Slosson, \$1,500. So on being a resident of Chicago, will receive nothing for expenses, and as he contributed \$500 to the entertainment, his earnings will be \$1,000.

The annual intercollegiate game of football for the championship was played between Princeton and Yale at New Haven, Conn., on Nov. 21st, and attracted nearly 8,000 spectators.

Princeton won the toss, and the ball was dribbled to Cowan, who passed to Harris, and ten yards were gained. This was the last time the ball was down in Yale's half of the field. Peter, the Yale captain and snaphack, held the ball with both hands each time Adams, the Princeton snaphack, sought to pass it out. To do so and to interfere with the ball at the same time sufficiently to draw it towards himself, every football player knows cannot be done without playing off-side. Mr. Camp, the referee, who in every other respect ruled most satisfactorily to both teams, decided upon each appeal of the Princeton captain that Mr. Peters was on side. This decision or series of decisions blocked Princeton's play most effectually. Only once, twenty minutes after the second half began, did Mr. Camp rule Peters off side and so give Princeton the five yards forfeit. If his decision at that time was correct it was inconsistent with his former rulings. Princeton played a losing game during the entire first half. All her well-practiced tricks were rendered ineffective and the spirit seemed gone from the play. The ball was within her twenty-five yard line most of the time. Yale had several tries at goal and each time a touch in goal was made by Princeton. The light quarter-back Beecher, of the Yale team, played a most wonderful game, twice nearly securing touch downs. During this half Yale played a kicking game and Watkinson did all the kicking and did it cleverly. Except by Beecher there was no brilliant play until Watkinson kicked a goal five minutes before time was called. The ball rose from between a Princeton rubber's legs and cleared the bar by two feet. The home team did no passing and displayed no half-back play, but notwithstanding, by their magnificent tackling and never-tiring spirit, they held the ball for three-quarters of an hour close to Princeton's goal.

Princeton went into the second half, after further unavailing protest against the continued off-side play of Capt. Peters, determined to win. In all the games this season the second half has been an improvement upon the first. Princeton played a good passing game, kicking and running alternating, and runs by H. Hodge Lamar and one begun by De Camp and finished by Harris brought the ball close to the Yale line. After three downs within the 10-yard line, instead of trying for a goal

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

I understand that Billy Madden thinks that Jack Ashton, of Providence, is a wonder.

Ashton is tall, heavy and muscular, and possesses the quantity and quality necessary to make a champion, but he wants to be matured and taught how to use his right hand.

In his contest with Joe Denning on Nov. 17 at Washington, D. C., Ashton made a first-class display and no doubt would have scored his first knock-out only that the timekeeper called time before the three minutes had elapsed.

Denning weighed 205 pounds and was not in condition, but he faced the music and time and again countered his agile plucky opponent.

Ashton is only twenty-two years of age and he weighs 190 pounds; he is but a novice compared with Denning, for the latter has won several well-contested battles and Charley Mitchell failed to either knock him out or stop him in four rounds.

When Ashton was able to outbox Denning one can quickly come to the conclusion that he is the making of a champion.

Every one posted on pugilism during the past decade is well aware that when Sullivan first came to New York and offered any man \$50 that could stand before him for four 3-minute rounds he required considerable tutelage to make him perfect in the many art, and this is all Ashton needs.

He has size, weight, courage and stamina, and so far, inside of two weeks, he has showed great improvement.

I understand the Monmouth County Grand Jury have found over fifty indictments against Kelly & Bliss and others at Monmouth Park race track.

The case of Philip Daly, charged with selling pools at Monmouth, came up on Nov. 17.

It is said he pleaded guilty, and Judge Walling fined him \$350 and costs.

I understand every one that the Grand Jury have found indictments against will be fined \$350 and costs.

If the proprietors of the mutual, auction pools and book-making privileges at Monmouth only have to pay \$350 and costs, I think they will escape very cheap, compared with the barrels of gold the Brighton Beach Racing Association have been compelled to shell out in order that they could carry on their race meeting and mutual and auction pools.

I have it on good authority that half of the percentage made on the mutual pools and the auction pools at Brighton Beach had to be daily handed over to some political myth for the privilege of furnishing the public the way and means of investing their money.

And what is still more startling, the political myth stopped the racing at Brighton Beach because he supposed the game lay more golden eggs than he received a share of.

I think it is a bare-face shame to think that a race meeting is stopped by a lot of jealous cranks merely because they cannot receive two-thirds profit of a business in which they have no interest or any investment.

The excitement and whirl of the racing season is about over, and the bookmakers, owners and trainers will spend the season in trying to select the winners of the Kentucky Derby, the Withers stakes, Belmont and City and Suburban.

I do not profess to be a turf prophet, but I must flatter myself by being at the back end of the racing season of 1885, claiming that I gave the winner of the Withers stakes in this paper weeks before it was won by my selection of Tyrant, and in fact of all the talent who said he would not win the Belmont stakes because he had to carry 5 pounds extra.

I stated Tyrant would win in spite of the extra impost, and he did so.

In the selection of the Kentucky Derby winner, which I tipped successfully in 1881, 1882, 1884 in this paper, I tipped Hecan, but he did not pass the post first but came in second. He would have won if he had not been fouled during the race.

In the City and Suburban I had better luck, and selected whatever Pierre Lorrillard would start.

The Master of Rancocas won the great race with Pontac, and readers of this paper who followed my advice for \$10 received \$1,000.

During the winter months from time to time I shall devote a short space to the probable winners of the great turf events of 1886, trusting to have the same good luck as heretofore.

I should like to know what other sporting paper in this country made such fortunate selections as to name the horse to win the Withers, Belmont and City and Suburban.

None of the sporting journals who make the turf their sole feature did so.

It created quite a sensation in sporting circles when it was announced that Joe Dion, the famous billiard player, had gone insane on Nov. 17.

Dion has been before the sporting public for the past twenty years, and has figured in numerous championship matches since he came from Montreal.

I am of the belief that the great Canadian billiardist's insanity is caused by overdoes of champagne.

I have an idea there was a barrel of money made by the billiard ring at Chicago who backed the winner of each night's game.

It is a hard matter to guess who will win a game of billiards, but when it is known for a fact the winner it is merely like depositing money in a bank for a few hours to wager on such events.

Every one is well aware how Schaefer can play billiards, and it is never odds against him, no matter who he plays against, and yet sporting men who always back Schaefer were, to use the vernacular, pounding his opponent.

I think, under these circumstances, the billiard games at the Chicago tournament were all fixtures, and that the winner of each game was known ahead.

By the way there was quite a little billiard expose by accident at Billy Sexton's rooms, on Broadway and Thirty-fourth street, New York, on Nov. 17.

It appears Al. Smith and Wm. Sexton had an argument about billiards and Smith offered to match George Slosson against Sexton for \$2,500.

Sexton was willing providing Smith would bet \$1,500 to \$1,000, and he would make the match at those odds for \$5,000.

A hot discussion followed. Smith agreed to make the match on even terms, while Sexton was ready to make a match for \$10,000 if Al. Smith would lay the odds.

The dispute continued when Smith said: "Sexton, you have won games that you had no right to win." "No, I haven't," replied Sexton. "I have always played my best and have bet my own money. I never did a crooked thing. If other men 'dumpe' you after you had them 'stiffened,' it ain't my fault."

"I never 'stiffen' anybody," was the reply. "I bet my money and if I lose I never say a word; but I know, and you know, that you have won matches you had no right to."

The wrangle was stopped; but not before these present were satisfied that billiard matches are not safe to bet on unless you are in the ring.

I understand now that if the \$2,000 salary rule is not to be rescinded, a new baseball association will be started.

If such a movement is started it will be well supported throughout the country.

The following delegates were present at the Baseball League meeting: A. G. Spalding Chicago; J. E. Allen and George J. Wise, Providence; A. J. Reach and J. I. Rogers, Philadelphia; J. B. Day and A. Dillingham New York; A. H. Soden, J. B. Billings and B. Conant, Boston; J. A. Marsh and J. B. Maloney, Detroit; F. K. Stern and J. B. Sage, Buffalo, and H. V. Lucas and Manager Schmeltz, St. Louis.

The following officers were selected for 1886: President and secretary, N. E. Young, of Washington, D. C. Directors—John B. Maloney, H. V. Lucas, A. H. Soden and J. E. Allen.

Baseball will again go down below water level in 1886 if the League do not repeal the \$2,000 salary clause.

A few miserably played games of baseball will bring the salary reducers of the League to their senses and help rob the baseball game of all interest. Players will not take the same interest in a baseball game when they are not paid as much as formerly.

Buffalo has sold its League franchise to Detroit.

Providence will not have a baseball club in the League, judging from appearances.

If the players wait for the League to rescind the salary clause until the spring meeting they will have to play for \$2,000 or nothing.

It is the baseball players and not the managers who furnish the attraction on the baseball field, and it is the players who should receive fair pay for their services.

Baseball stockholders belonging to the League are never satisfied. During the past season they have coined money by the public in the large cities patronizing the game; now they intend to reduce the players' salaries.

If a baseball player cannot make the League pay him the same salary he has received heretofore, he can have the satisfaction of making an error and losing a game for which a betting syndicate can make a large sum of money.

So far only a few football accidents have occurred this season, and the unfortunate players have escaped with barked shins, bruised heads or dislocated shoulder bones.

At New Haven, on Nov. 16, W. R. Crawford, of Chicago, the half-back of the Yale University football eleven, was knocked down by a collision with another player and remained unconscious for a long time.

I understand the League at their recent meeting made the following amendments to the rules:

Section 20 of the constitution was made to read: "The Board shall meet annually on the evening of the third Wednesday in November, at the place where the annual meeting of the League is to be held, but may hold special meetings whenever urgent necessity may require."

Section 32 was amended so as to give a club ten days in which to notify the secretary of its entering into a formal League contract with a manager or player.

Section 42 was amended by the word "wilfully" being stricken out in reference to a player violating any provision of the constitution or playing rules; also by substituting "may" for "shall" be forever disqualified by the president of the League from acting as umpire in any game of ball participated in by a League club.

Section 51 was made to read: "The League, at its annual meeting, shall adopt a code of playing rules, which shall continue in force, subject only to such alterations or amendments as may be made at subsequent annual meetings of the League."

Section 68 was amended to read "that the annual meeting of the League will be held on the third Wednesday in November of each year, at such place as determined by vote at the previous annual meeting."

Rule 13, paragraph 4, was stricken out and the following substituted in its place: "Should the ball be knocked outside the enclosure or lost during the game the umpire shall at once call for another."

This will do away with the loss of time heretofore so tiresome in waiting for the ball when knocked over the grand stand into the street. In the future a ball will always be in readiness.

Rule 14, paragraph 1, was amended to read: "The bat must be made wholly of wood, except that the handle may be bound with twine or a granulated substance, not to exceed eighteen inches from the end."

At first there was some amount of prejudice against tricycling of women. People looked askance, perhaps rather contending three wheels with two, and fancying that anything of a cycling description must be unfeminine.

Time has, as usual, proved the best advocate of a good cause, and there are few districts and still fewer families where tri cycling now suggests anything fast or unwomanly.

That any prejudice against tricycling for women still exists is due, I fear I must own, a good deal to women themselves.

Such lamentable spectacles as those afforded to the public from time to time by some riding woman go far towards injuring the whole cause of tricycling in the eyes of the world at large, and the unwomanly desire to compete in bicycle races which lately gave rise to such hot discussions in the press, has done still more.

But it is palpably unfair to condemn tricycling for women at large because a few clumsy girls dress unsuitably, ride awkwardly, and attract a great deal of unfavorable notice.

Five Maine-bred horses are now found in the 2:20 list. They are: Hopeful, 2:14; Lady Maud, 2:18; Camors, 2:19; Iron Age, 2:19; and Pilot Knox, 2:19. Hopeful was sired by Godfrey's Patchen, dam by Bridham horse. Hopeful also has the fastest wagon record, 2:16. Lady Maud and Camors were both sired by Gen. Knox.

I think some hitch has probably occurred in the project to send an Australian eleven to England next season, and English cricketers confess to a feeling of disappointment.

Nothing definite has yet been heard from the colony although the annual meeting of the Melbourne Cricket Club was held five or six weeks ago.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In No. 431 of the POLICE GAZETTE will begin the publication of an original illustrated story, entitled "The Hells of New York," which for piquancy, vividness and interest has never hitherto been rivaled.

D. S., Selma, Ala.—Yes.
C. L., Newark, N. J.—No.
W. H., Sanford, Fla.—Yes.
J. H. H., Lynn.—Jack wins.
J. L., New York City.—Yes.
T. C., New Jersey.—The ace.
J. W. S., Baltimore, Md.—No.
W. S., Brownsville, Texas.—No.
M. M. E., Somerville, Mass.—No.
W. S., White Pigeon, Mich.—Yes.
J. D., Butte, M. T.—E. M. is right.
Cash, Fort Laramie, Wyo.—1. No. 2.
W. W. W., Danbury, Iowa.—Ten seconds.
H. A. M. and J. B., Bayville.—A straight flush.
J. S. C., Cleveland, O.—It makes you a professional.
W. H., 161 West Houston street.—The three deuces win.
L. G., Kansas City.—Do not know the party you refer to.
S. R., Cortland, N. Y.—Send on record of team and photo.
Distraich & Wahl, Bremen, Ind.—Portrait will shortly appear.
E. W., Fall River, Mass.—Forward us another portrait of your dog.

J. G., Montreal—Write to John Wood, 208 Bowery, New York city.

W. C. P., Clayton, N. C.—French & Son, Union Square, New York.

N. J. N., Fort Washakie, Wyo.—A has a right to take all the nines.

D. C. J., Assonet, Mass.—We do not understand what you mean.

R. M., Essex street, City.—We have not space to publish Stuart's record.

R. W., Telluride, Col.—Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan fought on Feb. 7, 1882.

W. G., Hartford, Conn.—The Grand Prize of Paris was run for on June 14, 1885.

SANBURY NEWS Co., Newburgh, N. Y.—We have not the space to publish photo.

P. E. S., Newton, N. J.—At what style of jumping? 2. Twenty-nine feet 7 inches.

T. J., Quitman, Miss.—We will mail you boxing gloves on receipt of six dollars.

M. A. B., Big Rapids, Mich.—1. John Curtis' dog Jim. 2. Arthur Chambers. 3. No.

P. B., St. Louis, Mo.—John Wilkes Booth assassinated President Lincoln on April 14, 1865.

E. K. F., Omaha, Neb.—Send 75 cents to this office and we will furnish you with the book.

R. & W., House Camp, Cloquet, Minn.—We have not time to go into the scheme you propose.

H. W., Blissville, L. I.—Jack Dempsey has fought twenty-eight times and never been beaten.

W. R., Leadville, Col.—Bob Brettle was born at Portobello, near Edinburgh, in January, 1832.

E. N. L., New York.—We do not know any amateur pugilist except Robinson, who boxed Sullivan.

S. P., Olean, N. Y.—The steamer Atlantic was wrecked near the harbor of Halifax, on April 1, 1873.

J. W. F., Kansas City.—Do not know the whereabouts of your uncle. Advise and you may find him.

P. S., Louisville, Ky.—1. Tim Heenan was shot at Philadelphia on June 11, 1868. 2. He died on June 14, 1868.

B. S., New Orleans.—The Canadian trotter, Phyllis, is owned by Chas. Wagner, Dickinson's Landing, Ontario.

Jack, Mansfield, Ohio.—Send \$1 to this office and we will furnish you with rules and book containing instructions.

J. D., Denver, Col.—On April 20, 1878, Controller trotted 10 miles to wagon in 58:57 at San Francisco, Cal., for \$1,000.

J. P. K., Red Mountain, Cal.—New York city is in New York county. Queen's county is situated on Long Island.

B. C., Boston, Mass.—The Harvard University Football Association was organized at Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 3, 1881.

P. E., St. Paul, Minn.—J. E. Manning beat R. Hindle in 800-yard foot race, for \$500, time, 2 minutes 35 seconds, Oct. 13, 1877.

D. P., St. Louis, Mo.—At San Francisco, Cal., on April 6, 1878, P. Castro rode 50 miles in 2 hours 7 minutes with ten horses.

P. S., Ontario, Can.—J. D. Armstrong, at Montreal, Can., won the snowshoe race of 100 yards in 11½ seconds, March 4, 1871.

B. C., Pittsburg, Pa.—1. No. 2. The lacrosse championship of June 1, 1878, was won by Toronto, 1; Shamrock 2, Montreal, 3.

L. E. F., Toronto, Can.—H. Z. Cortis, amateur, rode 20 miles on a bicycle in 1 hour 38 2/5 seconds at London, Eng., Sept. 22, 1880.

E. D., Omaha.—1. Robert Coombes was champion oarsman of England from 1846 to 1851. 2. Hanlan was born in Toronto, Can.

L. S., Chicago, Ill.—B wins. It was A. Corcoran who put up the 12-pound dumb-bell 14,000 times at Chicago, Ill., on Sept. 10, 1859.

T. G., Lead City.—The fastest running time for 300 yards is 36 seconds, made by H. Hutcheson, at Edinburgh, Scotland, Jan. 2, 1884.

A. F., Pekin, Ill.—When Maud S. trotted a mile in 2:10½ at Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1881, she was accompanied by a running mate.

R. E., Charlestown, Mass.—Wm. Muldoon, the wrestler, was born at Belfast, N. Y., May, 1854. 2. He stands 5 feet 9½ inches in height.

CONSTANT READER, Palmyra, Mo.—1. P. S. Gilmore is an Irishman. 2. Tom Allen won the title of champion by defeating Mike McCool.

J. P., Harrisburg, Pa.—1. The Mississippi river is 2,800 miles. 2. The St. Lawrence is 2,200 miles. 3. Both rivers are in North America.

A. F., Bordentown, N. J.—On May 8-10 the Two Thousand and One Thousand Guineas stakes was won by Pilgrimage, at Newmarket, Eng.

S. W., Kansas City.—In the Providence regatta, June 17, 1882, 4 miles, with a turn, Wallace Ross was first, J. H. Riley second, J. A. Ten Eyck third.

C. J. M., Guide Rock, Neb.—1. The best time for walking 1 mile is 6 minutes 23 seconds, made by W. Perkins at London, Eng., June 1, 1874. 2. A. Brand.

R. S., Bordentown, N. J.—1. The Goodwood stakes of Aug. 1, 1877 was won by Prince George at England. 2. Goodwood Cup won by Hampton, Aug. 2, 1877.

P. Q., Rochester, N. Y.—1. John Howard made the longest running broad jump on record. 2. He covered 29 feet 7 inches at Chester, Eng., May 8, 1874.

J. H., Albany, N. Y.—Chas. E. Courtney was born at Union Springs, N. Y., in 1849. 2. George Dewitt, ex-oarsman, died at London, Eng., Jan. 2, 1882.

H. B., Shalimar, Ipswich, Mass.—1. We never heard of Allen before he ran at Troy. 2. It is a hard matter to keep the run of sprinters, for they have a dozen aliases.

J. E., Chicago, Ill.—1. Paul Boyton swam the Straits of Gibraltar March 30, 1878. 2. He started from Carlipa at 7:50 A. M. and landed at Tangier at 12:55 P. M.

G. S., Trenton, N. J.—Ed. Crane of the Boston Baseball Club threw a baseball 135 yards 1 foot 3½ inch at Cincinnati, O., but the performance is not considered reliable.

A. F., Chicago, Ill.—1. C. Murphy was defeated in a wrestling match by J. Owens for the championship and \$500. 2. Collar-and-elbow style, at Boston, Mass., Sept. 19, 1877.

D. E., Syracuse, N. Y.—The 15-hall pool match, for \$1,000, best in 41 games, on Jan. 25, 1878, was won by G. E. Wahlstrom, first; S. Knight, second, 21 to 18, at Lyric Hall, New York.

W. S., Baltimore, Md.—The Derby cup on Nov. 18, 1885, was won by Lord Rosebury's ch m Fast and Loose. Mr. C. Archer's ch h Broxbourne second and Lord Zetland's b m St. Helena third.

S. G., Kansas City.—1. No. 2. A. McCurdy, of Lynn, Mass., broke the 100-mile bicycle road record on Nov. 16, 1885, covering the distance in 7 hours 52 minutes, beating the best previous record.

W. H., St. John, N. B.—The best feat of long-distance riding of which we have any record was made in Italy, when Capt. Salvi rode from Bergamo to Naples, nearly 500 miles (English), in ten days.

A. C., Providence, R. I.—1. The National Association of Amateur Oarsmen was organized in 1872. 2. All the races between Kelly

Sadler and the English champions were rowed over a course of 4 miles 410 yards.

H. E. J., Cincinnati, O.—Gen. Grant succeeded Edwin M. Stanton as Secretary of War on Aug. 12, 1867. Stanton resigned Jan. 12, 1868, but on Feb. 12, 1868, the Senate reinstated Stanton in the place of Gen. Grant.

J. M., Philadelphia.—1. "Sophia of Brabant" performed at the John Street theatre, this city, in 1794-1795. 2. Gardie murdered his wife and killed himself at their dwelling, corner of Pearl and Broad streets, in 1798.

P. E., Selma, Ala.—1. There are over 300 educational publications issued. 2. Joe Acton and Matsada Strakichi have wrestled twice. 3. At Cincinnati, July 4, 1884, and at Pastime Park, Philadelphia, 4. Acton won both matches.

D. S., Denver, Col.—1. Barry Sullivan was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1824. 2. Johnny Mackey's first prize ring battle in America was with Johnny Roberts on June 24, 1886, for \$200. 3. Mackey won in 30 rounds, lasting 47 minutes.

S. S., Louisville, Ky.—1. Casino is correct. 2. John Morrissey's colors were silk, blue ground with white dots. 3. When Bogardus defeated Pennell in the 100-bird match in England, June 28, 1878, he killed 70 out of 100. 4. Pennell killed 68.

P. O., Columbus, O.—The greatest depth of the ocean which has been ascertained by sounding is 5 miles 440 yards, or 25,720 feet, or 4,820 fathoms—not quite equal to the height of the highest known mountain, which is Mount Everest; height, 29,022.

W. G., Alton, Ill.—1. No. 2. It is claimed John S. Prince at St. Louis, on Nov. 14, rode 50 miles on a bicycle in 2 hours 53 minutes 54 seconds. The best previous American record was 2 hours 54 minutes 1½ seconds, made by Woodside on Dec. 8, 1884.

P. H., Petersburg.—1. Yankee Sullivan was born in March, 1815. 2. Chas. Kean, the English tragedian, died Jan. 21, 1883. 3. He made his debut in the character of Young Norval in "Douglas," at the Drury Lane theatre, London, England, Oct. 1, 1837.

G. H., Salem, Ore.—1. Thanks for favors received. 2. Yes, if the pugilists and their backers agree to do so. Matches have been decided that way. 3. If the contest was a draw you cannot lose. 4. It is according to the rule agreed upon. Many claim out, while cards and spades generally go out first.

G. W., Pottsville, Pa.—1. Jay Eye-Soc's best time is 2:10, made at Providence, R. I. 2. W. M. Scharf defeated Evan Morris in a 5-mile race by one length, at Pittsburg, Pa., on Oct. 21, 1876, the stakes were \$2,000. 3. Great Eastern trotted a mile under saddle at Fleetwood Park, N. Y., in 2:15½ on Sept. 22, 1877.

M. N., Akron, O.—1. Hanlan was born at Toronto, Can., July 12, 1855. 2. The first international match was shot at Creedmoor in 1874 between a team of six members of the Amateur Rifle Club and an Irish team composed of six of the winners of the Elcho shield of 1873. It was won by the Americans with a score of 834 out of a possible 1,330 and the beaten team only 3 points behind.

P. S., Selma, Ala.—1. The English Derby, frequently referred to as "the blue ribbon of the turf," was inaugurated by the Earl of Derby in 1780. 2. Eight started in the first race and the first Derby was won by Diomed, a colt, owned by Sir Charles Bannery. Diomed was subsequently shipped to America. The great majority of American race horses are descended from Diomed.

S. P., Washington.—1. Alec Keene, the once famous English pugilist, fought six times in the prize ring. 2. No. 4. His first battle was with Billy Calin, whom he defeated in 59 rounds, lasting 61 minutes, Dec. 17, 1846. Beat Joe Phelps, in 119 rounds, lasting 3 hours 45 minutes, Dec. 6, 1847. Beat young Sambo, in 6 rounds, lasting 19 minutes, Sept. 29, 1848. Beat Bill Hayes, in 43 rounds in 1 hour 25 minutes, June 3, 1860. Was beaten by Young Greek in 55 rounds, lasting 1 hour 25 minutes, April 30, 1844. Beaten by Jack Grant in 46 rounds, lasting 1 hour 5 minutes, on Oct. 16, 1849.

S. H., Boston.—1. No. 2. Natalie, Queen of Servia, was married to Prince Milan Oct. 17, 1875. Natalie, who is every inch a Queen, is a daughter of the late Russian Colonel, Keschko, by his wife Pulcheria, Princess of Stourdza. Milan was crowned King of Servia March 6, 1882, and, in October of that year, as the King and Queen were entering the cathedral at Belgrade, Madame Markovitch, widow of Lieut.-Col. Markovitch, who had been shot for a dynastic conspiracy five years previously, fired at His Majesty, missing him and wounding a female looker-on in the thigh. The attempted assassination took place just after the King's return from Rutchuk whither he had gone to visit Prince Alexander of Bulgaria. The couple have a son, the Crown Prince Alexander, born Aug. 14, 1876.

W. B., Portsmouth, N. H.—According to the official averages of the Baseball League for 1885 the New York Club fell two games short of winning the championship. They stand at the head of the list in batting and fielding. The Chicago rank second in batting and fielding, while other competitors stand as follows: Buffalo, third in batting and eighth in fielding; Detroit, fourth in batting and third in fielding; Boston, fifth in batting, fourth in fielding; Philadelphia, sixth in batting and fifth in fielding; Providence, eighth in batting and sixth in fielding. The St. Louis and Providence clubs have a tie record in fielding. Buffalos and Detroit have better than the average batting record, and the Detroit are the only club outside of the New York and Chicago that has better than the average fielding record. The fall off in team fielding of the Buffalos was due to the break up of the club late in the season. This fact also prevented them from leading in batting, and they should have had their place in fielding.

W. H., Seymour, Ind.—1. No. 2. Krupp's is the largest. 3. In 1860 the total number of workmen employed by Herr Krupp was less than 1,800. At the present time they exceed 20,000, and if to these be added the wives, children and others directly dependent upon the workmen, the total number of persons supported by the Krupp works at Essen and elsewhere, aggregates 65,381



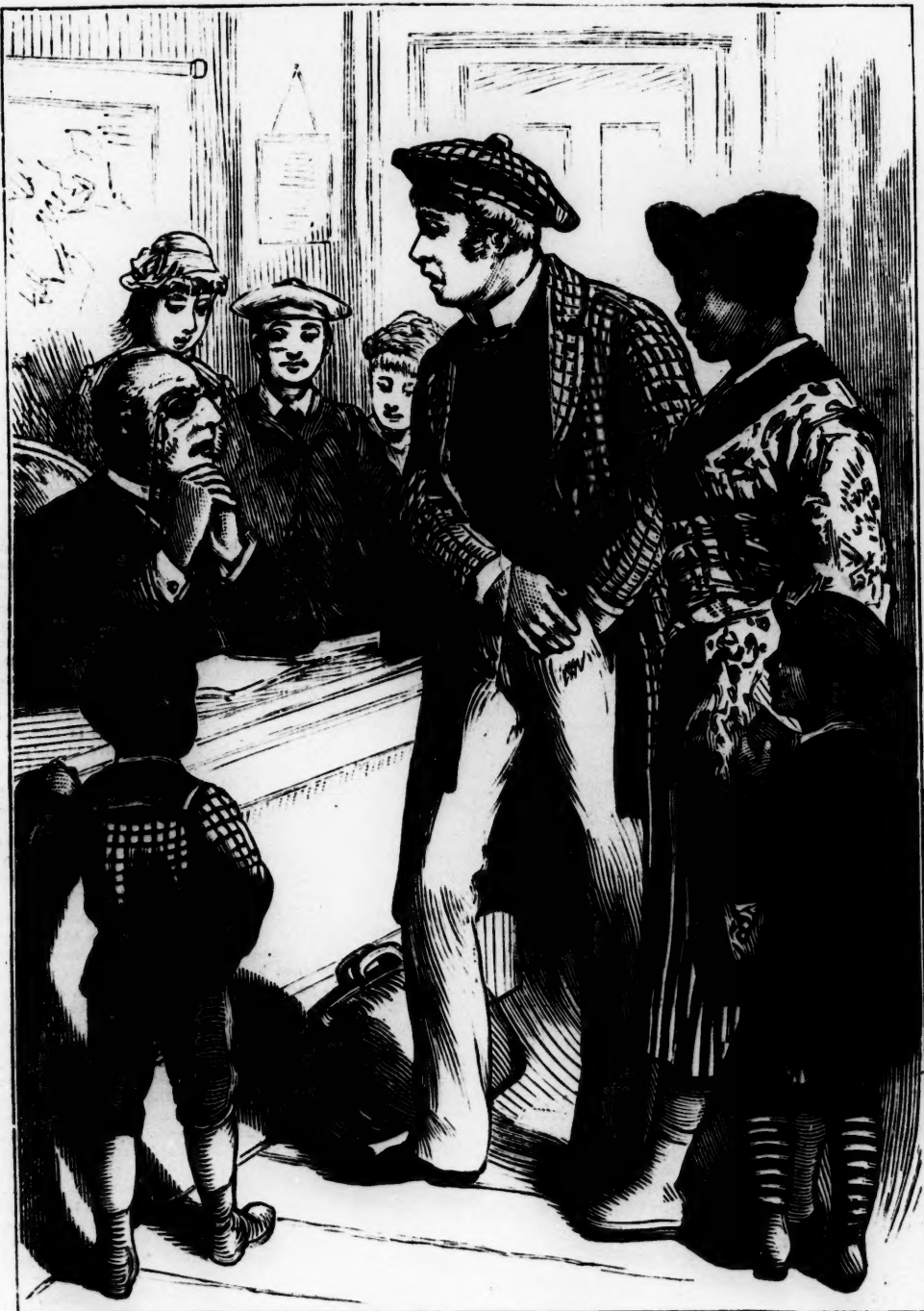
SHE WAS A DAISY.

DETECTIVE STAINSBY CAPTURES A VERY PRETTY SCHOOL-GIRL CONFIDENCE OPERATOR IN NEWARK, N. J.



HE HAD QUITE FORGOTTEN IT.

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT IS REMINDED BY AN OLD STATEN ISLAND CRONY OF THE BET HE LOST YEARS AGO.



"NIXEY CHINEE"

AN ENGLISH IMMIGRANT HAS TO PAY DUTY ON HIS HALF-BREED FAMILY AT VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.



MARRIED AT A JAIL WINDOW.

PRETTY MOLLIE DOWNES MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HER TO TESTIFY AGAINST JAMES FAUNTLEBOY AT MARION, VIRGINIA.



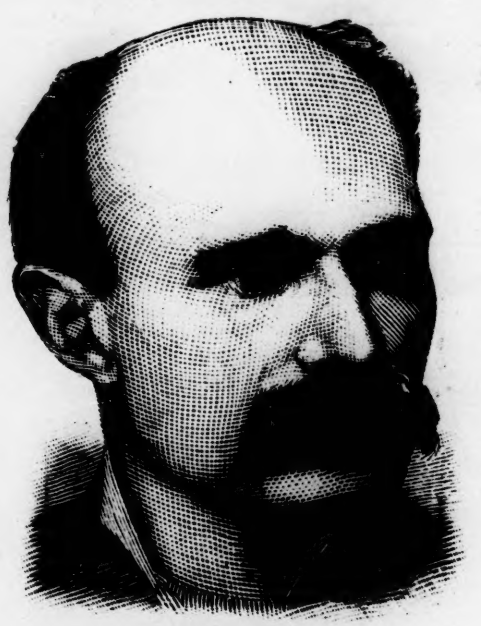
G. W. BRATTON,
THE DARING BRONCO BREAKER OF WYOMING.



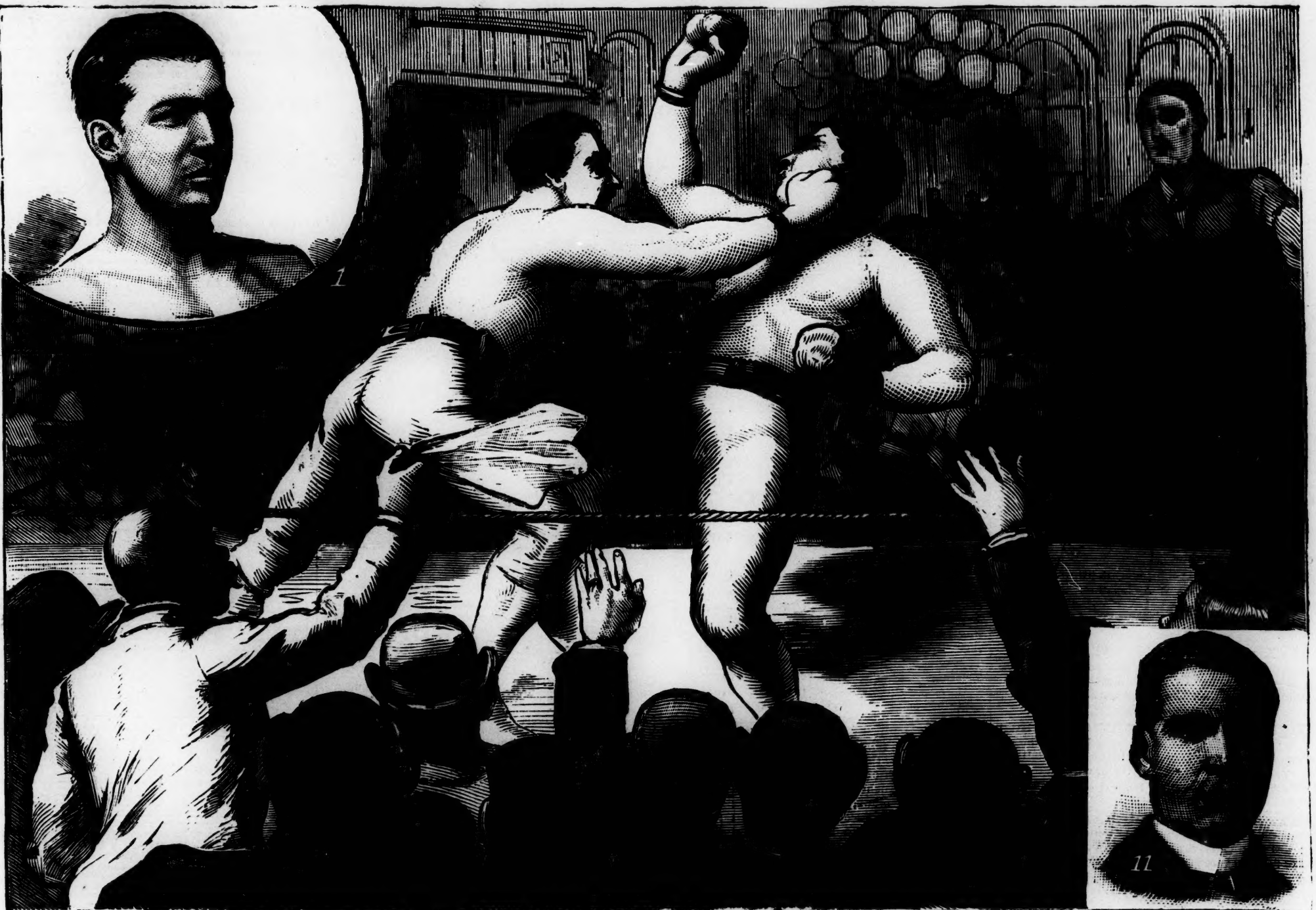
FRED. ANSELL,
CHAMPION HIGH KICKER OF THE UNITED STATES.



CAPT. G. H. FOWLER,
THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN MARKSMAN.



FRED. DAVIS,
THE FAMOUS SPRINTER OF THE PACIFIC COAST.



THE CLEARY-BURKE CONTEST.

THE GREAT NINE-ROUND BATTLE WHICH WAS DECLARED A DRAW AT SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 1-MIKE CLEARY. 2-JACK BURKE.



JOSEPH A. DE PERIN,
LIGHT-WEIGHT CHAMPION OF WASHINGTON, D. C.



THOMAS J. CLARKE,
AN ALL-ROUND ATHLETE OF SYRACUSE, N. Y.



GEORGE M. HENDEE,
THE VALIANT KNIGHT OF THE BICYCLE.



R. M. HARRISON,
A WELL-KNOWN ATHLETE OF LINDSAY, ONT.

BEFORE THE BAR.

The Excise Commissioners' Pretty Mess
-- Theatrical Smiles -- Failure of
Iowa's Temperance Law--Sunday
Raids--Stale Beer Bommers--
Internal Revenue Receipts
Reduced, Etc., Etc.



John A. Specht is a very well-known and popular sporting man of Louisville, Ky., his native hearth. His elegant headquarters is the resort of prominent gentlemen, who admire his handsome gallery of sporting celebrities. Mr. Specht has served as a member of the Common Council with credit. He has also filled other important public positions with ability.

The city cranks are willing to let us have beer now. Thank!

Will the Prohibitionists tell us where they draw the line. In Connecticut it's a criminal offense to sell cider by the glass.

What a foolish farce it is to compel the theatre-goers to walk a quarter of a mile more or less for a smile between the acts.

"The South has been getting good and temperate," says the cold water crank, and yet it's the happy home of moonshine whisky.

Francis M. Scott has been assigned by Corporation Counsel Lacombe to represent the Mayor in the prosecution of the charges made to the Governor against the Excise Board.

The Rev. Stephen Merritt, the Prohibition undertaker says he's going to run again in his district next year. Keep it up, it's the best way to advertise your boxes, Brother Merritt.

There is considerable lack of attendance at the meetings of the Central Association. At three recent gatherings there was not even a quorum. This is a poor way to carry on warfare against the Prohibition cranks.

The Excise Commissioners have been paying a visit to the Governor. It was not a very jolly meeting, either, for the latter gentleman does not care to interfere with the liquor question, especially in this city.

The elegant gilt edge report that comes from Illinois regarding the success of high license in that State, sounds well on paper. Will the cranks tell us, however, how many are selling liquor without license, simply because they cannot pay the high figure demanded by the new law?

The entire adult population of Ste. Martheville the other day voluntarily assembled in church and pledged themselves to abstain from alcoholic beverages for the space of one year. Half of them have since repented and are laughing at the others for keeping such a foolish pledge.

Capt. McCullagh, of the Elizabeth street station, with fifty men has renewed his raids on the stale beer dives in Mulberry street. He visited 35, 37, 39, 41, 50 and 65, and took from each one from half a dozen to fifteen prisoners, men and women. There are about seventy-five prisoners in all.

The Thirtieth Assembly District Association have appointed a committee to inquire into the sanitary movement relating to lining facuets with block tin, reported recommending the association to follow the example of the Twentieth Ward Branch, by defending every case brought into court.

At a meeting of the excise commissioners recently Inspector Hargrove reported that he had visited the twenty Chinamen who it was generally believed were selling the rice liquor which analysis has shown to be alcoholic, and notified them to get a license. The dealers claimed that they had stopped selling it.

Mayor Grace has written to the Excise Board that it was no part of his duty to prosecute violations of law, that the statutes expressly provide that such duties shall be performed by the Police Department and the District Attorney, that he has no officers at command to perform such duties, and that he has transmitted the communication of the Excise Board to the proper officers.

Fifty-six excise arrests were reported last Sunday. Six were in the Eighteenth precinct, five each in the Sixth, Twenty-eighth and Thirty-second, and four apiece in the Eleventh and Sixteenth. The Twelfth and Thirtieth boasted three each, and the Fourth, Eighth, Ninth, Twentieth and Thirtieth were content with two apiece. The single arrests were reported from the Fifth, Seventh, Tenth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Seventeenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-ninth and Thirty-fourth precincts.

THE CLEARY-BURKE CONTEST.

The Great Nine-Round Battle Which Was Declared a Draw, at San Francisco, Cal.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The long-pending glove fight between Jack Burke, the Irish Lad, and Mike Cleary, of New York, was fought in the Pavilion, San Francisco, on Nov. 23. The conditions of the match were for the men to fight eight rounds, according to "Poli e Gazette" revised Queensbury rules, for two-thirds of the gate receipts, the other third to go to the loser. Great interest was manifested over the affair and both Burke and his opponent had plenty of admirers who wagered their funds freely. Burke was the prime favorite and odds were laid that he would knock Cleary out. About 5,000 persons were present, and among the crowd were noted officials, famous sporting men and several bonanzas who paid big prices for the pride of place near the stage on which the ring was erected.

Burke had specially trained for the encounter and stripped in the pink of condition. Cleary was not in the best of condition, owing to the fact that he is adverse to training, but he was thin, and when stripped appeared to be in better trim than was anticipated. The following is a report of the battle, which was a regular glove contest, in which both men fought in earnest, much to the satisfaction of the tremendous crowd.

ROUND 1—After light sparring for an opening Burke led off with a heavy body blow on Cleary, quickly followed by another on his right ear. Cleary reached out and tapped Burke lightly and then delivered a heavy right-handed blow on Burke's stomach.

ROUND 2—Cleary led off, catching Burke under the right arm. Burke returned the compliment by taking Cleary on the left ear, and this was followed by a heavy overcut. After a few minutes Cleary rushed in and got in a stinging blow on Burke's face, and the former had the best of the contest when time was called.

ROUND 3—Cleary again forced the fighting, landing his left on Burke's right eye, and the latter countered on Cleary's stomach. Desperate fighting followed. Burke drove Cleary into his corner, where they clinched. Cleary closed the round by getting in his right heavily on Burke's ear which sent him staggering, and when time was called he was dazed, still suffering from the effects of the blow which would have ended the encounter if time had not been called.

ROUND 4—Burke changed his tactics and fought on the defensive. Burke feinted, and followed it up by lightly tapping Cleary on the ear, which was again followed by a rattler on Cleary's nose. The latter then fought Burke to the ropes. Sharp fighting followed, and neither had any advantage when time was called.

ROUND 5—On time being called Cleary led and landed a heavy blow on Burke's right jaw and received a desperate left-hand blow on the forehead. Both closed, and again fierce fighting followed, both men doing effective work.

ROUND 6—Cleary forced the fighting, made several attempts to knock Burke out with his right but failed. Burke fought on the defensive, but he countered Cleary cleverly several times.

ROUND 7—Both men got to work quickly, Cleary being the first to tell with another of his heavy body blows. He followed this up with a heavy right hander on Burke's ear. They then clinched, and some heavy blows were exchanged. While this was going on Burke got Cleary under the chin and held his head in that position. Cleary's second jumped into the ring and claimed a foul, but his claim was not allowed by the referee.

ROUND 8—Burke jumped quickly forward, evidently determined to force the fighting. He again drove Cleary on to the ropes, where they clinched and exchanged some heavy blows. Cleary then led off with a terrific blow with his right, catching Burke and cutting a gash over his left eye. When time was called the referee declined to give the match to either man. This announcement was received with tremendous cheering by the audience and cries of "Go on."

After consultation the police agreed the match could continue and the referee, Charles Rooney, ordered the men to fight another round.

ROUND 9—Both men jumped quickly from their corners and after a few passes lunged heavily but without damage. Cleary then adopted his body tactics and got in a terrific blow on Burke's left eye. Burke countered and both clinched and again there was a heavy exchange of blows, and Cleary had decidedly the best of the encounter. Burke was bleeding from the mouth and nose and tottering on his feet all but beaten when the police, who had permitted 25 minutes of desperate fighting, refused to allow the contest to continue, and the referee declared the contest a draw. Every one acknowledged, except Burke's most intimate friends, that he was all but beaten. The mill, for it may be classed one, has given pugilism a great boom.

POSTMISTRESS TRUMP'S CLAIMS.

Later and more startling details have come to light in relation to the postmistress at Corning, Pa., charged with opening letters. It appears that Mrs. Caroline Trump is entirely innocent. Her deputy, Miss Annie K. Trump, was also accused, but it now turns out that she was equally innocent, and entirely blameless. It appears that this lady is the victim of a vile scheme. She is a clerk in her father's store, and the post office is kept in the same building. The father has an enemy, it is said, in a person who owes him a bill for goods bought. The debtor is being dunned quite frequently, and it is alleged, that this angered him. He is in the receipt of mail matters almost weekly, and it was he, and he only, who made the charges. Everybody else spoke well of the office. It is further alleged that the lady resented an infamous proposition from the enemy, which led to the report made public. The authorities consider her innocent in every respect.

A table, giving the receipts of internal revenue during the last two fiscal years, shows that there was a decrease of \$9,344,177 in the collections on spirits, and an increase of \$344,638 on tobacco, an increase of \$145,827 on fermented liquors, and an increase of \$24,558 from banks and bankers. The total decrease was \$9,168,919. The largest collections were made in the State of Illinois, amounting to \$23,075,865; Kentucky second, with \$14,842,475; New York third, with \$13,323,645; Ohio fourth, with \$12,565,516; Pennsylvania fifth, with \$7,371,209; Missouri sixth, with \$6,276,165; and Indiana seventh, with \$4,031,966. The smallest collection was made in Vermont, amounting to \$29,890. The total receipts for the first quarter of the present fiscal year were \$28,670,749, being an increase of \$23,968

over those of the corresponding period of last year. The cost of collection for the present fiscal year was \$4,455,430, against \$5,076,914 for the previous year. The total expenses of the service during the past year were about 3.9 per cent. of the amount collected.

The able counsel of Union for Rights has given an important opinion regarding the theatrical license. He says he is of the opinion that the Board of the Commissioners of Excise have no power or jurisdiction in regard to this matter. It has nothing whatever to do with the Excise Law, but is simply a matter between the mayor of this city and those persons who have a theatrical license, and is regulated by the laws of this State known as the Consolidated Law affecting public interests in the City of New York, passed July 1, 1882.

BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.

Glimpses of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and after Dark. Man Traps of New York. A Full Exposure of the Metropolitan Swindler. New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of Glimpses of Gotham. New York Tombs; its Secrets, Romances, Crimes and Mysteries. New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published. Folly's Queens, or, Women Whose Loves have Ruled the World. Paris by Gaslight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life. Spangled World; or, Life in a Circus. The romances and realities of the tarbock circle. Footlight Favorites, or, The Handsome Women of the American Stage. Secrets of the Stage; or, The Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled. Great Art is of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America. James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers. Their Lives and Adventures. Billy Leroy, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen. Cupid's Crimes; or, The Tragedies of Love. A history of criminal romances of passion and jealousy. Famous Frauds; or, The Sharks of Society. The lives and adventures of famous impostors. Mysteries of Mormonism. A Full Exposure of its Hidden Crimes. Handful of the West. A Thrilling Record of Male and Female Desperadoes. Great Crimes and Criminals of America. With 24 superb illustrations. Slang Dictionary of New York, London and Paris. Compiled by a well-known detective. Heathen Chinee. His Virtues, Vices and Crimes. An account of the saffron slaves of California. Guitau's Crime. Full History of the Murder of President Garfield. Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guitau's Crime. A history of the trial and sentence. Crime Avenged. Sequel to the Assassin's Doom. The punishment of the murderer in Europe and America. Espioito. Lives of Brigands in Europe and America. The monarchs of the mountains. Fast Men of America; or, Racing with Time from the Cradle to the Grave. Murderesses of America. Heroines in the Red Romance of Crime. Hush Money, or Murder in the Air. A romance of Metropolitan real life. Faro Exposed. A Complete Exposure of the Great American Game. Lives of the Poisoners. The Most Fascinating Book of the Year. Mabelle Unmasked; or the Wickedest Place in the World. Gotham by Gaslight; or After Dark in Palace and Hotel. Crimes of the Cranks. Men and Women Who Have Made Insanity An Excuse for Murder. Boycotting. Avenging Ireland's Wrongs. A true history of the Irish troubles. Crooked Life in New York. Sketches of Criminal Life in New York. "Police Gazette" Annual. A book of Wit, Humor and Sensation. Female Sharpers. Their Haunts and Habits, Their Vices and Virtues. Suicide's Cranks; or the Curiosities of Self-Murder. Showing the origin of suicide. Coney Island Frolics. How New York's Gay Girls and Jolly Boys Enjoy Themselves by the Sea. Murdered by Lust, or How Jennie Cramer Lost Her Life.

SPORTING BOOKS.

The American Athlete, a Treatise on the Principles and Methods of Training. Champions of the American Prize Ring, Complete History and Portraits of all the American Heavy Weights. History of the Prize Ring, with Lives of Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan. Life of Jim Mace, ex-Champion of England. "John Morrissey, Pugilist, Sport and Statesman." "John C. Heenan, with all his Battles." "Tug Wilson, Champion Pugilist of England." "Ed. Hanlan, America's Champion Oarsman." Betting Man's Guide, or How to Invest in Auction and Mutual Pools and Combinations. Any of the above superbly illustrated books mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cts. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Box 40, N. Y.

WHAT EVERY HORSEMAN AND CATTLE-OWNER WANTS.

A GOOD RELIABLE LINIMENT AND CONDITION POWDER.

Such are to be found in DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT in pint bottles, and his DERBY CONDITION POWDER. No pay if the LINIMENT and POWDERS are not SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHERS. Certificates have been received from the late COL. D. McDANIEL and over 1,000 other Horsemen.

If you once give them a trial you will never be without the above-mentioned invaluable articles. Sold by all druggists and saddlers.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING. And perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but INVISIBLE TO OTHERS, AND COMFORTABLE TO WEAR. All conversations and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, FREE. Address F. HISCOCK, 353 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 21, 1885. I notice that many of your advertisers have stated their experience with GAZETTE as a medium. I am free to say that after using the paper more or less during the twenty years I have been in business, it is one of the best paying for advertisers in the country. R. F. CATON.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Attention is called to the fact that no new accounts are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all cases accompany an order. Persons who are disappointed because their cards do not appear in this issue are those who want to evade a rule we will not make an exception to.

All Advertising Agencies are forbidden to quote the POLICE GAZETTE at less than regular rates, and notified that orders from them will not be received unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA

TO ADVERTISERS.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

As a national advertising medium the POLICE GAZETTE is unrivaled. Subscribers bind the GAZETTE, and the advertising is so placed that it must be bound in the volume, thus giving it a permanent value. Specimen copies mailed upon request. Prompt attention paid to inquiries and correspondence. Estimates submitted upon application. A trial, as a test of value, is solicited.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements..... \$1.00 per line.
Reading Notices..... 200 "
Copy for advertisements must be in by Wednesday morning in order to insure insertion in following issue. The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/4 inches each, and 2 1/4 inches wide. ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT. EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display. During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention. Address all communications

RICHARD K. FOX,
New York.

ENGRAVERS.

WOOD-ENGRAVING
OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION
FOR PRINTING PURPOSES.

We engrave to order illustrations of all kinds for Merchants, Manufacturers, Publishers and Advertisers generally. Views of Buildings, Machinery, Diagrams, Illustrations for Catalogues, Portraits, Colored Posters, Signatures, Trade Marks, Monograms, Etc., Etc.

ORDERS BY MAIL CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO. PLEASE SEND FOR ESTIMATES.

C.W. CRANE & CO.
WOOD-ENGRAVERS
100 NASSAU ST. NEW YORK

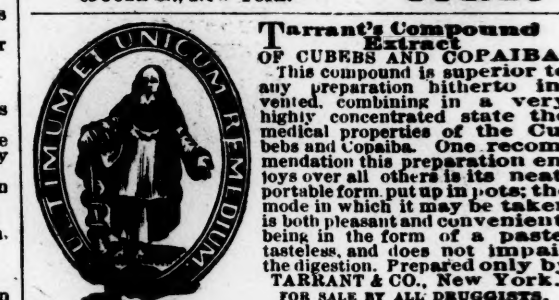
PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

A POSITIVE Cure without Medicine. Patented October 16, 1876. One box will cure the most obstinate case in four days or less.

Allan's Soluble Medicated Bougies

No nauseous doses of cubes, copaiba or oil of sandalwood that are certain to produce dyspepsia by destroying the coatings of the stomach. Price \$1.50. Sold by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price. For further particulars send for circular. P. O. Box 1,855.

J. C. ALLAN CO.,
83 John St., New York.



Kidney and all Urinary Troubles quickly and safely cured with Docuta Sandalwood. Cures in seven days. Avoid injurious imitations; none but the Docuta genuine. Full directions. Price, \$1.50; half boxes, 75 cents. All Druggists.

TOILET ARTICLES.

DR. A. FONTAINE'S PREPARATION

WILL DEVELOP A BEAUTIFUL FORM in sixty days, the effect of which is permanent and usually discernible in ten days. Where a fine bust is already possessed, it will preserve the same firm, and perfect in shape. A fair trial will not only convince you of its efficacy, but will elicit your sincere thanks and enthusiastic praise. Mailed secure from observation on receipt of price, \$1.00. Sealed circular, 4 cents. **MADAME FONTAINE, 19 East 14th St., N. Y.**

FREE PERFUMERY An elegant sample packet of perfume will be sent to your address for 10c. (to cover postage and packing.) A harvest for agents. Address **WORTH BROS., 746 Sixth St., New York.**

WANTS.

OIOGRAPH \$4 OUTFIT FREE. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for terms to **A. Dunne & Co. 56 Reade St., N. Y.**

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per Month and Expenses. Canvassing outfit and Particulars FREE. **STANDARD SILVER-WARE CO., Boston Mass.**

Agents wanted for my ten new fast selling articles. Samples, etc., free. **C. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.**

CANDY Send one, two, three or five dollars for a retail box by express, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Mention this paper. Address **C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 78 Madison St., Chicago.**

JEWELERS.

D. Keller, 24 John Street, N. Y. Manufacturer of Medals. Special designs will be furnished on application. A large assortment of American Watches in gold and silver cases. Also a full line of Diamonds at the lowest cash prices.



A CRIME AGAINST AMERICAN WOMANHOOD.

THE CHEAP CIGAR MANUFACTURERS OF SAN FRANCISCO SET LEPROUS CHINAMEN AS "DRIVERS" OVER GANGS OF FREEBORN WHITE GIRLS.